

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 28.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 16, 1906.

NUMBER 12.

DEATH RELIEVES HIS SUFFERING

WILL T. CRAWFORD DIES AFTER UNDERGOING AN OPERATION FOR APPENDICITIS AT EVANSVILLE

The News of His Death Came as a Great Shock to His Family and Friends

When the news was flashed over the wires last Monday morning that Will Crawford was dead, the entire city was stunned and grieved beyond expression.

While Mr. Crawford had been complaining for a few days and his physician had advised him that an operation was necessary to relieve him of an attack of appendicitis, it was not thought that he was in a critical condition or there would be any fatal results. His friends, therefore, were unprepared for the rude shock which the intelligence of his death gave them.

Mr. Crawford was first taken ill about three weeks ago and was compelled to leave his position in the Farmers Bank. He rallied, however, and was up and about the city last week. He did not recover entirely and finally decided to go to the Sanitarium at Evansville and have an operation performed in order that he might improve more rapidly.

He was very hopeful of ultimate recovery and when talking to his friends last Thursday before his departure for Evansville, spoke of his post in the bank. The operation was performed and Dr. J. O. Dixon, who accompanied him there, returned home leaving him in fine condition and good spirits. Saturday he had a slight sinking spell caused from weak heart action, and a recurrence Sunday which caused the attendants at the sanitarium such alarm that Dr. Dixon, his family physician, was hastily summoned from Marion, but when he arrived at the sanitarium he found the sufferer in a comatose state from which he never revived. He lingered in an unconscious state ten hours, passing away at 1:35 Monday morning. The remains were brought here on the 3:40 afternoon train and carried to the family residence.

The funeral took place Tuesday morning at ten o'clock at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, conducted by Rev. Benjamin Andres, assisted by Rev. J. R. McAfee. The remarks, prayers and songs were appropriately and feelingly rendered and the large audience which attended the funeral and burial attested the popularity of the deceased.

The interment took place at the new cemetery and the grave was covered with beautiful flowers which loving friends sent as tokens of their love.

The pall bearers were T. H. Cochran, John W. Blue, J. H. Orme, W. D. Baird, R. F. Haynes and Hugh Huxley.

William Thomas Crawford was born Oct. 30, 1871, at Tolu, and was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Green Berry Crawford, both of whom survive him.

He leaves one sister, Miss Clara Crawford, his elder sister, Mrs. J. B. Champion, Jr., having preceded him to the grave only three months.

He was married April 20, 1895 to Miss Ada Bracey, of this county, and left with one son, Clifton, and a little daughter are left to mourn the husband and father.

Member of the Presbyterian church at Tolu, and had been ten years, having Rev. Milley as his pastor.

Judge Gordon Calls Special Term.

Madisonville, Ky., Aug. 13.—Circuit Judge J. F. Gordon has called a special term of the Hopkins circuit court to begin Monday, August 20, for the purpose of trying Joe Cushionberry, the negro who attempted to assault Miss Fugate. There are also three murder cases to be tried at this special term of court. The special session will continue throughout the remainder of the month and into September, when the regular term of court begins. The docket has been crowded for the past few years, and it will be several months before it can be cleared up.

Rufus Stinson's Boy Dead

Rufus Stinson, the elder son of Rufus D. Stinson, a former citizen of Marion, died Wednesday of peritonitis at the home of his parents in Carmi, Ill., Aug. 8, 1906. His parents who were traveling in Colorado, were summoned by telegraph and reached home in time for the funeral, which was deferred until Saturday. He leaves besides his parents, one brother and three sisters. Rufus was a bright, interesting and handsome boy of eleven years of age and was much beloved by everyone who knew him. The sympathy of the Press and every one of Mr. Stinson's friends here is extended.

Lentz & Robinson's Big R. R. Shows.

The advance car of Lentz & Robinson's Big Railroad Shows was in town last Thursday with a large force of bill posters. They have billed the country for miles around and there will be a large crowd in town on show day. This is one of the good shows on the road and has been drawing big crowds all over the country. They give a magnificent free street parade in the morning and a number of free attractions on the show grounds immediately after the parade. They will pitch their tents in Marion on Monday August 20th and give two performances, one in the afternoon and one in the evening.

New Funeral Car

R. F. Dorr, the funeral director and embalmer, has received the finest funeral car ever shipped into this section. It cost \$1000 and is a beauty and a credit to Marion. It would look well on Broadway, N. Y., and proves that the "old reliable" undertaker and funeral director is keeping abreast of the time and is prepared to do work entrusted to him in the best style.

To Jefferson Barracks

Lieut. Wm. L. Reed of Evansville, Ind., arrived today to visit the local recruiting station for the purpose of accepting and forwarding to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., the following recruits now on hand. Those awaiting to be sent are: Alven R. Arendell, of South Hill, Ky.; Wm. J. Stone and Alvin C. Gillird, Tolu, Ky.; and Joe B. Hill, New Burnside, Ill.—Paducah News Democrat.

Farmers Take Warning.

We understand that certain fertilizer agents represent that they sell the same goods that I do, or that it is the same thing. I have the exclusive sole of Virginia Carolina fertilizers in this part of the state. I have given the right to sell it only to Hicklin Bros. at Marion and J. M. Spikard at Fredonia. All others who claim to handle it misrepresent or are mistaken.

R. F. WHEELER.

For Rent.

At View, Ky. for the year 1907, one dwelling house, one store house, blacksmith shop and stock pens. Will rent separately or all together. Good stand for store and shop; for further information write me at View, Ky. I also have seven Jersey cows and young calves for sale, they are full bloods and all in good shape and giving lots of good rich milk. Will sell cheap rather than winter them. A. M. CARDIN, View, Ky.

SERVICES AMONG OUR CHURCHES

UNION SERVICES WILL BE HELD AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY EVENING AT 7:45

The Presbyterian Congregation Will Worship at the C. P. Church Sunday.

Services at the Methodist church at 11 o'clock Sunday morning by the pastor, Rev. J. R. McAfee.

The congregation of the First Presbyterian church will worship at the Cumberland Presbyterian church next Sunday morning. Rev. Andres will address the congregation.

Union services will be held next Sunday night at the Baptist church at 7:45. The sermon will be delivered by Rev. W. T. Oakley.

Rev. Jas. F. Price will be engaged in a meeting away from home next Sunday and at his request Rev. Ben Andres will fill his pulpit at the 11 o'clock service.

At the Union services last Sunday night that sweet solo, "Face to Face," was sung for the pleasure of the large congregation by Mrs. Fannie Walker.

The congregation at the Presbyterian church last Sunday was addressed by the pastor whose sermon was of an exposition type. The text was taken from Eph. 2:19, "Ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints and members of the household of God." This chapter in Paul's letter gives a description of a changed life. In the first three verses he describes the sinner before his conversion. In the verses from four to ten he tells us how the sinner is changed to a citizen of the kingdom of God. This is done by the grace of God, not through ourselves or through any works that we may do. In the last verses of the chapter Paul teaches us something of the privileges of Christianity. Among the many honors God confers upon us is that one that we become the habitation of God. The hero of the Greeks was the dwelling place of some particular god who worked wonders through mortals. The Christian becomes the dwelling place of his God and God can work through mortal man.

Sunday morning Mrs. C. P. Noggle favored the audience at the First Presbyterian church with a solo, "Show me the Way, Oh, Father," which was well rendered and much enjoyed by all those who were fortunate enough to hear it.

Baptist Church.—At 11 a. m. pastor Butler spoke to a good sized audience on Noah's Walk with God, basing his remarks on Gen. 6:9. In discoursing upon this subject he touched upon two points. He showed first what is implied in walking with God and secondly the benefits or advantages of such a walk. Under the first of these heads he showed that Noah's walk with God implies (1) His faith in God; (2) His reconciliation to God; (3) His love for God; (4) His obedience to God. In speaking of the benefits of such a walk he mentioned five, viz: (1) There was wisdom in it; (2) There was honor in it; (3) There was power in it; (4) There was pleasure in it; (5) There was safety in it; (6) There was profit in it, everywhere and at all times. At the conclusion one was received for membership. No services at night.

Rev. J. R. McAfee preached at the Union services last Sunday night at the Presbyterian church to a full house. His sermon was interesting from beginning to end. His text was taken from Mark 15:29-32.

Little Infant Dies.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Stone, died Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and was buried Monday morning at 11 o'clock, in the new cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Stone have the sympathy of their many friends, in the loss of this their second little baby boy, it was born Monday July 30th 1906, and lived thirteen days. Drs. Daughtrey and Trisler, did every thing possible for the little one but to no avail. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. R. H. Butler, of the Baptist church.

Smart—Black.

Marion C. Smart, of this city, was married last Tuesday Aug. 7th at 4 o'clock, to Miss Madge Black, of Grove Center, Union Co., Ky., by Rev. Foskett, of Morganfield. They arrived here the next evening, and were given a reception at the home of the groom's mother Mrs. Margaret Wright, on North Main street. She is a sister-in-law of Ed Love, of Fords Ferry, and it was there the couple first met.

MARION SHIPPING ICE

First Car Shipped From the New Plant Last Friday

Marion has been paying freight on ice for many years; now it's the other way. Last Friday the Marion Ice & Cold Storage Co., loaded its first car, putting in between three and four hundred of the solid crystal blocks which were shipped to the Paducah Division of the I. C. R. R.

Manager Metcalfe is to be congratulated on getting his plant started and in good running order so soon, and every citizen of the town should now use ice as a preventive of sickness in summer and as an encouragement to the man who has built the plant.

The ice plant and cold storage room are both very interesting studies and the intricacies of the establishment are marvelous indeed. The cooling tower is also ingenious. Don't forget to buy ice everyday.

Deeds Recorded

D. O. Jones to Uhe Threlkeld, 36 acres on Livingston creek, \$125.

Luther Hardesty to W. H. Hardesty, tract of land on Deer Creek, \$360.

D. T. Brantley to G. R. Little, tract of land on Crooked creek, \$900.

R. Robinson to G. W. Robinson, 100 acres on Crooked creek, \$500.

Jas. E. Travis to Jno. H. Corley, tract land near Tribune, \$50.

Mary R. Ford to W. E. Fritts, interest in 45 acres land on Crooked creek, \$225.

J. R. Lamb to W. H. Porter, 10 acres on Piney creek, \$50.

C. E. Weldon to Rufus Robinson, lot in Marion, \$150.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire, through the columns of the Press to extend our heart felt thanks for all the kindness shown to our dear son in his last illness and for the many tokens of regard shown by the citizens of Marion after his death and at the time of the funeral. All of these things we will treasure in our hearts and we pray Heaven's richest blessings on every one who honored our dear departed son.

G. B. CRAWFORD AND WIFE.

Who Can Beat Them?

Tommie Brantley sent to the Press office last week from his home near Baker school house, two (2) apples which weighed over three (3) pounds. We do not know what the name of the variety is, but they were the finest and largest we have seen this season. THANKS!

CRITTENDEN LAND BRINGS GOOD PRICES

THE J. W. GUESS LAND NEAR TOLU SOLD MONDAY BY MASTER COMMISSIONER ROCHESTER

The Record Building Was Not Sold as Advertised

Master Commissioner J. G. Rochester sold the lands of Joseph W. Guess, deceased, at and near Tolu, at public auction Monday, and splendid prices were obtained for all of it, some of the land brought over \$50 per acre.

The Boyd lot, opposite the Eskew Bros., blacksmith shop, which was bought by Chittenden & Whitehouse after the fire, was sold Monday by the commissioner to Leander F. White for \$1700.

The sale of the Record building, which was advertised to take place Monday by Master Commissioner J. G. Rochester, did not take place as the party holding the largest claim filed a supercedens bond, and the case will be carried to the court of appeals.

Quarterly Meetings.

Quarterly meeting will be held at Shady Grove next Saturday and Sunday, 18th and 19th of August. The services will be conducted by Rev. Virgil Elgin, the presiding elder, and a full attendance is desired and expected.

Quarterly meeting at Tolu Chapel 4th Saturday and Sunday in August. The presiding elder, Rev. Virgil Elgin, will attend.

Run Over By Wagon

Alvis, son of Manuel Stephens, of the Repton vicinity, had the misfortune to get his leg broken by being run over by a wagon loaded with wheat. His father was driving the wagon and was not aware of his having climbed on until after the accident occurred. Dr. E. E. Newcom is attending him and we are informed that he is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Baugher Ill

The friends of Mrs. G. W. Baugher, of Valparaiso, Ind., will be grieved to learn that she is critically ill. A telegram was received Tuesday morning summoning her mother, Mrs. J. R. Finley to her bedside. Mrs. Finley left Tuesday night.

Fine Seed Wheat.

I have 100 bushels of "Kentucky Wonder" seed wheat that I will sell in quantities to suit purchaser. This wheat has been grown in this state but two years and is the best seed wheat on the market.

B. F. WALKER, Marion, Ky.

A Chance for a Prize.

City Marshal Cannan has some fine peaches. He brought two to the Press office which weigh a pound each. The editor will give a prize to any one who can show any that excel them.

Grave Yard Notice.

All persons interested in the Repton grave yard are requested to meet there Wednesday Aug. 22nd to clean off same. Bring dinner and tools to work with and prepared to do a good days work for those who have gone before.

P. C. STEPHENS, Com.

Notice to Users of Electric Fans.

As previously advertised, the price of current is the same as last year, five cents per day. Maximum charge for entire season (six months) \$5.00 to all customers on flat rates. Meter customers no extra charge, save meter reading. There will be no exceptions.

Marion Electric Light & Ice Co.

Arrived Safely

On Tuesday morning the seventh, Mr. Caleb Stone, father of Councilman G. W. Stone, left for Washington State, on the Pacific Coast in the far northwest. The trip occupied the remainder of the week, he arriving at Adna, Washington, Saturday, afternoon at 4:30.

His sister, Mrs. Frances Clinton, went west with her husband and family over 30 years ago and has never returned and this is Mr. Stone's first visit to her. He stood the trip well and is enjoying himself in the northwest.

Walks a Mile on Water

Ithaca, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Before a large crowd of Cornell students, Joe Antonio Ostos, a junior in the department of mechanical engineering, successfully walked on the waters of Cayuga lake in a pair of tin shoes designed by himself. He covered over a mile, sidestepping and going ahead at will. The shoes are 5 feet 3 inches long, 14 inches wide, and 9 3/4 inches deep. They each contain four air-tight chambers and a square hole for the foot. Collapsible fans are arranged at the sides to prevent slipping backward.

Ostos hopes to interest a large number of students in a new game of water lacrosse, in which each of the participants will wear the patent shoes.

CAVE-IN ROCK, ILL.

Mrs. Colson of Paducah, visiting her sister, Mrs. Oehlshlager of this place.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Freeman E. Scott, (formerly Mand Paris) Aug. 5th, a girl.

Allen Paris got his bronchos so well broken that they were not interesting and gave them up and entered Draughtons Business College at Paducah.

Ernest Paris will enter the Pharmaceutical Department of Vanderbilt University in September.

Our schools will begin work for the winter Sept. 3rd.

Hardin county has the best corn crop she has had in many years.

All the mines at Lend Hill are running full blast.

IRON HILL.

Next Saturday, Aug. 18th, will be "Old Folks Day" at Sugar Grove. The service will last in to the afternoon.

Miss Mary Towery is teaching the school in the Lamb district and Miss Margaret Rankin, of Weston, is teaching in the Sugar Grove district.

Bert Walker and Joe Lamb attended the Uniontown fair last week.

On account of the serious illness of her mother Miss Edna Roberts did not begin her school this week.

Mrs. Bertha Cumpton, of Arkansas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Millie Deboe, here.

J. F. Oneal went to Hopkinsville Saturday to see his wife who is not so well lately.

Squire Hodge and family spent a day with Bennett Crider's family last week.

Chills and fevers are numerous in this section at present.

Dr. W. C. Kemp and wife, of Luxon, made a flying trip to visit their parents here Sunday.

Ben Drenna's horse ran away last Saturday night while he was driving down old Piney Hill. The occupants escaped with a few bruises but the buggy was demolished.

Born, to the wife of Rev. Uriah Terry Tuesday, Aug. 14th, a girl. Mrs. Terry is at her father's home here.

THE PREVENTION OF TYPHOID FEVER

Circular Issued by the State Board of
Health of Kentucky.

TO THE HEALTH OFFICIALS, PHYSICIANS AND PEOPLE.

This Board again feels it to be a duty to call the earnest attention of our health authorities and people to the increasing prevalence and mortality from typhoid fever and to the consequent growing importance of the constant use of the methods endorsed and confirmed by scientific research and observation for the prevention of the disease. 13,305 cases of this disease and 1,579 deaths were reported in Kentucky last year, chiefly confined to people in the prime of life and usefulness. The cost of caring for those sick of it, to say nothing of the sorrow, suffering and loss of life, for the year, is reported as being \$963,750.

Typhoid fever is probably the most preventable of all diseases, not even excepting smallpox. It is now definitely known that, like cholera and dysentery, the germs of the disease are contained only in the discharges from the bowels and kidneys of those sick of it, and that it is necessary for a person to swallow some of such discharges, or things polluted by them, in some way, in order to contract the disease. They usually gain entrance to the system through infected water from wells or streams draining inhabited areas, and polluted by infected fecal matter, or such matter may be carried by flies and deposited on the food, utensils and hands in unscreened kitchens and dining rooms. The germs may also be carried on the hands of careless attendants, or on soiled clothing, or indirectly, by using milk or other articles of uncooked food or drink from pans and vessels washed in infected water. Ice from infected water is also dangerous, as it has been proven that freezing does not kill the germs.

A large volume of water may be infected from one case, and if already polluted with organic matter, becomes a ready culture fluid for the multiplication of the germs. In the now noted epidemic at Plymouth, Penn., involving the sickness of 1,104 persons, and the death of 114, the outbreak was traced to the use of water from a stream infected by the discharges of one imported case. The recent disastrous epidemic at Ithaca, New York, causing many deaths, and requiring the suspension of Cornell University, was traced to the use of a public water supply similarly infected.

On the other hand, in the distressing and fatal epidemic which clung to our military camps at Chickamauga, Camp Mead, Montauk Point and other places, during the Spanish-American war, flies were found to be the principal carriers of the disease by the United States Commission appointed to investigate the origin of the outbreaks. By the use of white powder sprinkled over the discharges in the latrines, thousands of these pests were tracked direct from these and found covering the food, hands and utensils in the kitchen and mess rooms of the common soldiers. Cultures taken from the feet, legs, bills and intestines of these flies showed the germs of typhoid fever in countless numbers. The kitchens and mess rooms of the officers were screened, and they most uniformly escaped the disease. Other facts no less convincing as to both water and flies being carriers of this disease might be multiplied indefinitely, if space permitted. In a smaller way, they must be common in the experience of most physicians in active practice.

Based upon the teachings of the foregoing facts, the following rules have been prepared with care for the guidance of all persons interested in their own and the public health:

1. When it is known or suspected that a person has typhoid fever, he should be placed in a large, well ventilated room, with the windows and doors well screened, and such preparation should be made from the first day for the thorough and systematic disinfection of all discharges from the bowels and kidneys as will protect other members of the family, the attendants, any the community.

2. A solution of chloride of lime, eight ounces to the gallon of water should be provided in quantity, and a quart of this should be put in the bed-pan or vessel each time before it receives the discharges, and should be well stirred and allowed to stand in the vessel at least an hour before it is buried. An equivalent solution of creolin, or a thick white-wash made from the fresh quicklime, may be used in the same way when the chloride of lime cannot be obtained, but with these at least two hours will be required to complete the disinfection.

3. Soiled bed or body linen should remain in the chloride of lime solution for an hour, and may then be safely put in the family wash. Soiled paper or clothes used about the patient should be immediately burned. Attendants should wash the hands frequently, and the lips, and rinse the mouth always before eating. No one should partake of any food which has stood in the sick room. All of these precautions should be continued until all diarrhea has ceased.

4. Typhoid fever is not a contagious in the sense commonly understood, and if the precautions above indicated are faithfully and intelligently carried out, a case may be treated in any family or community with perfect safety. If others have the disease, it will be because they were infected from the same source as the patient, or contracted it elsewhere. The same precautions should be observed in dysentery and all other diarrheal diseases, including summer complaint in children.

5. All well water and unfiltered water from rivers draining inhabited areas, where typhoid fever and diarrheal diseases are likely to occur at any time, and milk stored in cans or vessels washed in such water, should be looked upon as suspicious, and should always be boiled before it is drunk by any one not immune from typhoid fever. In the absence of a reliable, filtered, public water supply, carefully collected and properly stored, cistern water is safest.

6. The windows and doors of all dwelling houses, and especially of the kitchen and dining room, should always be well screened, and the flies actually kept out. Unless this is done, a carelessly managed case of typhoid fever, or other diarrheal disease, even a mile or more away, may be a source of danger on account of flies. As mosquitoes are now known to be carriers of malaria, the same precaution will protect from this poison also.

The universal and effectual practice of these precautions would require intelligent care and some expense, but would result in the practical disappearance of one of our most common and fatal domestic pestilences, which is not only a disgrace to our civilization, but an annual scourge and tax upon the people of Kentucky in comparison with which yellow fever and cholera, plague and other exotic diseases so feared by our people sink into insignificance.

Copies of this circular, and of others in regard to the prevention of consumption, diphtheria and scarlet fever, may be had by any one for free distribution upon application to the Board at Bowling Green.

By order of the Board.

J. M. MATHEWS, M. D., President,
J. N. MCCORMACK, M. D., Secretary.

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

CLIPPED FROM EXCHANGES

Interesting Items About our Neighbors
Tersely Told

GLENN'S GRAPHIC.

Gen. C. J. Pratt, now of Oklahoma City, is in town and is spending a few days talking with friends and attending to business that comes before him. Gen. Pratt has been a citizen of the west for about a year and we are glad to learn that he is succeeding quite well in the practice of law in his adopted city. He has talent that will cause him to succeed anywhere in the world.

J. E. Crider, of Caldwell county, was in Madisonville last week looking over the situation in regard to establishing a creamery in the town. He has his own money, does not ask a cent of any one, but before coming wants an assurance from the farmers that he can get milk for the purpose of using in the creamery. He wants the milk of at least three hundred cows.

Jasper Riggins, of Quincy Ill., is at home a few days visiting his father, A. A. Riggins.

A. M. Hearin, of Marion, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Kate Bartlett.

Hon. W. J. Stone and Otho Fowler, of Kuttawa, were in town Saturday.

O:O

PROVIDENCE ENTERPRISE.

Silas Phelps, of this city, was summoned to the bedside of his father, Mr. G. W. Phelps, of Mattoon, Monday morning, but when he reached there his father was dead. The deceased was a victim of dropsy of the heart. He was seventy-five years old and is survived by the wife and twelve children, six sons and six daughters. He was a good citizen and had been a member of the Methodist church for twenty-four years. The deceased was a native of Logan county, but had been living in Crittenden about fourteen years.

Miss Margaret Casner, of the Shady Grove country, spent Sunday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Nichols.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Travis, of near Weston, attended the funeral Tuesday.

It Costs Nothing

To find out for a certainty whether or not your heart is affected. One person in four has a weak heart; it may be you. If so, you should know it now, and save serious consequences. If you have short breath, fluttering, palpitation, hungry spells, hot flushes; if you cannot lie on left side; if you have fainting or smothering spells, pain around heart, in side and arms, your heart is weak, and perhaps diseased. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure will relieve you. Try a bottle, and see how quickly your condition will improve.

"About a year ago I wrote to the Miles Medical Co. asking advice, as I was suffering with heart trouble, and had been for two years. I had pain in my heart, back and left side, and had not been able to draw a deep breath for two years. Any little exertion would cause palpitation, and I could not lie on my left side without suffering. They advised me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine, which I did with the result that I am in better health than I ever was before, having gained 14 pounds since I commenced taking it. I took about thirteen bottles of the two medicines, and haven't been bothered with my heart since."
MRS. LILLIE THOMAS,
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

day of young Elburn Doris, who was a brother of Mrs. Travis.

O:O

LIVINGSTON BANNER.

Mr. Brandstetter has "laid a pattern" for the tomato raisers to come to when he says he will report again. He brought a tomato to the Banner office, which he dares anyone to beat. The monster weighs thirty ounces and measures 17 inches in circumference the small way and eighteen inches the other. This tomato was raised in his garden on ground thought to be worthless for horticultural purposes, several years ago. If others can produce such monster tomatoes as this in this section the canning factory can not fail.

Howard Rice, son of W. Y. Rice, of Lola, enlisted in the U. S. army at the recruiting office in Paducah, Aug. 2. He passed an excellent physical examination and was immediately sent to Jefferson Barracks.

Mr. C. C. Grassham was here from Monday till yesterday, when he returned to Paducah. Mrs. Grassham and daughter, Pauline, will remain a few days visiting relatives.

Prof. and Mrs. W. C. Canterbury returned Tuesday from an extended visit in Ohio. They will remain here about two weeks before going to Ardmore, where Prof. Canterbury will be principal of the city high schools the coming year.

Attorney Lal D. Threlkeld, of Paducah, spent Sunday with friends here and returned on the Royal Monday morning.

Mr. Zed A. Bennett, the insurance and real estate man, of Marion, is in town. He is a hustler and has many friends here who like to have him come often.

O:O

LIVINGSTON ECHO.

Rev. J. O. Smithson, of Carrsville was in town Friday, a guest of Sheriff W. D. Bishop's family. Rev. Smithson has just closed a successful revival near Bayou, and will build a Methodist church there in the future.

Rev. Virgil Elgin, of Marion, presiding elder Princeton district, came in town Friday to hold the quarterly meeting at Smithland and on the Smithland circuit. Services were held at Thompson's Chapel Saturday and Smithland Sunday morning and evening.

Rev. T. A. Conway, of Marion, pastor of the Baptist church here, has been here for several days making preliminary arrangements for the completion of the Baptist church on Level street. He states that the members of the church are very much determined to finish the building and according to old adage, "there's a way" to do it, for the will is there.

O:O

LYON COUNTY HERALD

Rev. J. S. Henry, of Marion, Ky. pastor of the Baptist church at Macedonia preached an elegant sermon Sunday morning at that church. It was a missionary service with dinner on the ground and a plenty for all. Rev. Blackburn preached in the afternoon a very interesting and instructive sermon. Everyone seemed to enjoy the service. There was a large congregation, and \$50 was contributed for missions.

Mrs. S. J. Snook and three daughters, Misses Sidney, Sarah and Susie, who live at Jackson, Miss., are visiting her parents, Captain and Mrs. W. J. Stone.

Dr. Neville and wife were in town Sunday enroute to Blackford, where they will locate for a few weeks, when they will be at Kuttawa again.

Judge T. J. Nunn, judge of the court of appeals, was here this week calling on friends. The judge is taking his mid-summer vacation, and said his visit here had no political significance.

The Yellow Fever Germ.

Has been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malarial germ. To free the system from disease germs the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills, guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at Woods & Orme's.

Wilson Steam Laundry

Turns out nothing but first-class work, and will appreciate your patronage and guarantees satisfaction. If our work is not as good as you get elsewhere, we charge you nothing, which is as fair as we can offer.

We are prepared to wash, clean and press clothes. Give us a trial, we will please you.

Wilson Steam Laundry.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

Leaves Estate to His Family

Cloyd's Landing, Ky., Aug. 10—Twenty-six years ago William S. Matthews, a young man who lived at Morrowbone, this county, mysteriously disappeared from his home, leaving a young wife and two small children. Nothing could be learned of his whereabouts, and he was mourned as dead.

J. D. Davis, postmaster at Morrowbone, has just received a letter from Henry McCarter, of Greenville, S. C., stating that Matthews had recently died at that place and making inquiries concerning his wife and two children, whom he had made beneficiaries of his will. McCarter stated that Matthews owned several farms at his death, but did not give any estimate of their value or the total value of the property devised under the will.

Mrs. Henrietta Matthews, the deserted wife of W. S. Matthews, and Abraham Matthews, one of their children, are now living at Rocky Hill station in Edmondson county, Ky. Sampson Matthews, the other son died several years ago.

Neither Matthews nor his wife ever applied for a divorce, and neither was ever married again.

Don't Be Blue

And lose all interest when help is within reach. Herbine will make that liver perform its duties properly. J. B. Vaughn, Elba, Alabama, writes: Being a constant sufferer from constipation and a disordered liver, I have found Herbine to be the best medicine for these troubles on the market. I have used it constantly. I believe it to be the best medicine of the kind and I wish all sufferers from these troubles to know the good Herbine has done me. At Woods & Orme's.

Old Relic From Jerusalem

The Bowling Green News in a recent issue tells the following of a much to be appreciated present that was made past Grand Master Gerard, of that place. The News says:

"Rev. M. F. Haas has presented to Past Grand Master F. C. Gerard, a Masonic gavel. It is made in the shape of a hammer from pure white stone from the quarries at Jerusalem, from which stone was taken for the building of Solomon's temple. On the face of the hammer is the Masonic emblem of the square and compass. It is not necessary to add that it is a gift greatly appreciated by Mr. Gerard."—Bowling Green News.

Cures Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

"A J. Nusbaum, Batesville, Ind., writes: 'Last year I suffered for 3 months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever and a doctor's prescription did not fit my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to only aggravate my case. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey of Tar, and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with success. Woods & Orme's.'

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

La Verne Boy Commits Suicide.

"Premeditated suicide" was the verdict of the jury at the inquest of Henry Ernest Vineyard, a youth who killed himself by blowing off the top of his head with a double barrel shot gun Wednesday morning. The deed was committed near La Verne, where the boy resided with his stepfather and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James.

The boy, while on his usual morning paper route, it seems, borrowed a shot gun from J. F. Cumberland's son at the Cumberland ranch, stating that he wished to hunt jack rabbits. The body of the boy was not found until 10 o'clock in the evening and then it was located in a grove some distance from the road, the location of the gun and the position of the boy indicating that his act had been committed intentionally.

The boy was well known among school mates and by his friends. His failure to appear at home during the day aroused some suspicion and searching parties were sent out for him.

The boy was fourteen years of age. —Los Angeles Times.

Summer Diarrhoea in Children.

During the hot weather of the summer months the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention to check the disease before it becomes serious. All that is necessary is a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, followed by a dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. Rev. M. O. Stockland, Pastor of the first M. E. church, Little Falls, Minn., writes: "We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for several years, and find it a very valuable remedy, especially for summer disorders in children. Sold by Woods & Orme the leading drugstore in western Kentucky."

Marion Marble Works.

Why will people go elsewhere to buy tombstones and monuments when they can save money by buying at home, and at the same time you will be encouraging home industry and thus be patronizing those who patronize you. We handle nothing but first class material and a high grade of workmanship is our speciality. HENRY & HENRY.

Cheap Rates to Chicago

The round trip from Evansville to Chicago is \$5.00, tickets to be sold for all regular trains of Saturday, Aug. 25th, and are limited for return to Aug. 25th, with privilege of extension to Aug. 31st by deposit of ticket at Chicago and payment of \$2.00 additional. The E. & T. H. R. R. Evansville, Ind.

WHITE'S
Cream Vermifuge
THE GUARANTEED
WORM
REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS
THE GENUINE PREPARED
By **Ballard-Snow** Ltd.
ST. LOUIS.

Woods & Orme, D.

Good Shoes for Fall

The Best Ones there is
All made to wear
All made with style

Lowest Prices for Good Shoes

We keep the Quality

SCHOOL SHOES

...FOR....

Boys and Girls

Try a pair of ours as
they are made to wear.
All Leather
All Solid

Low Cut
Shoes

For Men
Women
and
Children
Without a
Profit

Latest
Novelties in
Ladies
and
Gents
Belts
Collars
Laces
Handkerchiefs
and
Ribbons

... THE BIG END OF ... THE PROFITS ..ARE YOURS..

Clearance Sale

All Summer Clothing
Straw Hats
Summer Dry Goods
Low Cut Shoes

MUST GO

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR BIG FALL STOCK

See our Goods
See our Prices

Specials in Clothing

Suits and Pants

The Right Kind ! See them !

\$7.50 Buys a Good \$10.00 Suit
10.00 " " " 14.00 "
5.50 " " " 7.50 "

Our \$4.50 Boys Suits are only \$3.00
" 3.50 " " " 3.00
" 3.00 " " " 2.00

Now is the time to Buy
School Suits

**PANTS !
PANTS !
PANTS !**

At a Price to Sell Them

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY.

Crittenden Press

W. J. James Editor and Publisher.

Second-class matter June 26th, 1879.
Post Office at Marion, Ky., under the Act of
October 3rd, 1879.

DESCRIPTION

Subscription
Per Annum \$1.00
Per Month .08
Per Copy .02
Single Copies .02

Vol. 16, 1906

announce W.
and, as a can-
counties of
and in the next
assembly, subject to the
Democratic party.

After Roosevelt does not
the \$25,000 congress ap-
for travel expenses,
a balance into the con-
leave the unex-
sured?

OLLIE RETURNS FROM LONDON

Congressman O. M. James return-
ed to the city Sunday morning, com-
ing direct from New York, stopping
only between trains at Louisville.
He is the picture of health and hap-
piness and seems to worry very little
over the rumors of his candidacy for
the various offices from Congressman
to Vice-president.

It is said Mr. James met W. J.
Bryan in London, but the PRESS is
of the opinion he visited Egypt also
and the Nile and while there must
have taken some lessons in silence
from the Sphinx. He is positively
non-committal on his position in the
race for governor, only saying he has
not made up his mind what he will
do. The people all over the state
are much interested in his decision
and from present indications it would
seem that he would have a strong
following should he enter the gov-
ernatorial race.

Frightfully Burned.

Charles W. Moore, a machinist of
Ford City, Pa., had his hand fright-
fully burned in an electrical furnace.
He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve
with the usual result, "a quick and
perfect cure." Greatest healer on
earth for burns, wounds, sores, ecze-
ma and piles. 25c. at the drugstore
of Woods & Orme.

Crittenden Springs Hotel

F. M. DAVIDSON, Prop.
Now Open to Guests

Fare as good as the market affords.
Cool rooms. Clean beds. Rates
reasonable.

Our stock of glassware, queens-
ware and tinware is the largest and
best selected line in this market and
prices are right. Give us a call.
Morris & Yates.

HOTEL CRITTENDEN

MARION, KENTUCKY.

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER
August 19th, 1906.

Soup
Cream Tomato
Roasts
Beef Brown Gravy
Suckling Pig Apple Sauce
Fried Chicken
Vegetables
Mashed Potatoes Escalloped Corn
French Peas on Toast
Butter Beans
Relishes
Sliced Tomatoes Pickled Tongue
Stuffed Olives
Bread
Corn Bread Hot Rolls
Dessert
Blue Mange Currant Jelly
Lemon Pie
Neapolitan Brick Cream Snow Cake
Drinks
Tea Coffee Ice Tea Milk

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

L. H. James went to Dawson last
Thursday.

Miss Flora Ryan, of Hopkinsville,
was in the city last week.

W. T. Jones and Wm. Barnett, of
Tolu, were here Monday.

The Rev. E. D. Boggess, of Tolu,
was in the city Monday.

Chastain Haynes spent Saturday
and Sunday in Hopkinsville.

Geo. W. Howerton, of Repton,
visited his daughters here Friday.

Thos. Chandler, of Rodney, was a
pleasant caller at the Press office
Friday.

Judge J. I. Landes, of Hopkins-
ville was at the Crittenden Springs
last week.

F. W. Billart was in Oakland City
last week on a visit to his family

Hugh Bennett, of Tolu, visited
his father, A. J. Bennett, Monday.

Uncle John Gilbert and wife, of
Gladstone section, were in the city
Monday.

Mrs. Mary Farris, of Salem, was
the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. E.
Croft last week.

Woods & Orme have tablets, pen-
cils, ink, maulage and all school re-
quisites.

Burns & McConuell, at the Palace
barber shop, give first-class baths,
hot or cold.

Mrs. Ira Bennett and little son
were the guests this week of her par-
ents, Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Henry.

Miss Carrie Grace Aikin, of Prince-
ton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs.
Hugh Hurley.

Rev. Jas. F. Price who attended
the Chautauqua meeting at Owens-
boro returned home Thursday.

John Cain, wife and children, of
Anniston, Mo., are visiting his sister
Mrs. Albert Travis.

Birdine Ashley, an old subscriber
of the Press and one of the substan-
tial citizens of the Blackford section,
was in the city Monday.

J. B. Conger, a former Crittenden
county citizen but now a resident of
Lyon county, was in the city Mon-
day.

Chas. W. Byrd was in the city
Friday to visit Geo. Witherspoon, his
boyhood friend. Mr. Witherspoon
went home with him.

Miss Hallie Witherspoon, who has
been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W.
O. Tucker, left Monday for her home
in Madisonville.

Gus Taylor and family and Miss
Sallie Bond, of Princeton, were
guests at Crittenden Springs last
week.

Coleman Haynes and William In-
gram were the guests of Misses Jes-
sie Mitchell and Jettie Nichols, of
Lisuan last Friday.

W. R. and Mrs. Cruce who have been
the guests of his mother at her coun-
try place near the city, returned to
their home in New Orleans Saturday.

Harry Watkins, the owner, of the
great fire clay mines near Mayfield,
dropped in on his friends Monday.
Everyone is glad to see Harry. He
reports clay mining as all o. k.

Misses Estelle and Ethel Bennett
and Myra Williams, who have been
spending several weeks with relatives
in Marion and vicinity, returned to
their home in Georgiana, Ala., Tues-
day.

A. Thurston Pope, of Louisville,
who is largely interested in this mi-
neral field arrived Monday.

Mrs. Thos. Brantley, of Baker
school house vicinity, was in the city
Friday with some fine peaches.

FOR SALE:--10 head young mu-
les in good order. Some broken to
work, some not bridle wise.
S. M. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Orme and son
George, arrived home Saturday from
an extensive trip in the East which
included Atlantic City, Washington,
and Baltimore.

Misses Lelia and Kate Carter, of
Levias, were guests of friends in the
city last week. They were accom-
panied by Misses Bennett and Wil-
liams, of Alabama, who have been
their guests.

J. B. Champion is in the west on
a prospecting tour. A telegram was
sent to him, care of Cruce & Cruce,
at Ardmore telling him of the death
of his brother-in-law, Wm. T. Craw-
ford.

Percy Roney of Chicago was in the
City Wednesday. He will return to
Saleu to remain a few days before
returning to the Windy City. He is
now with The American Electric
Telephone Co.

Preaching at Shady Grove, at the
Baptist church, Saturday evening
before the 4th Sunday, also Sunday
morning following at 11 o'clock every
month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.
every Sunday.

Go to Gilbert's for the following
articles. Best flour on earth (Gold
Medal) vegetables, fruits, fresh mel-
ons, coffees, sugar etc. Every
thing that is kept in a first class
grocery store and at lowest prices.

A copy of "Original Poems, Rhy-
mes and Acrostics" by Wm. Yancy
Erwin, of Hopkinsville, has been
placed on the editor's desk. It con-
tains several articles of merit and
should bring the author a nice re-
venue.

20 All Steel hay rakes at \$13.50.
Cochran & Pickens.

Sutherland Coal and Trans- fer Company

Lay in Coal for Winter



We have on hand a large
supply of the famous

Grab Orchard, Hazel
Bend and Wheatcroft

....COAL....

and are selling it at a much
lower price now than can be

named in the winter. In fact you will reduce your coal bill about
20 per cent. by purchasing now. This coal is clean and bright
and contains no dirt, slack or slate. It makes no cinders, contains
a small amount of ash and will not slack in your bins.

We do any and all kinds of transfer work; all orders given us will
receive prompt attention. Thanking you for past favors and mer-
iting a continuance of same, we are yours truly,

Sutherland Coal and Transfer Co.

Out of town orders given prompt attention.

Weighing of all kinds done at reasonable prices

Phone 200.

F. S. STILWELL DENTIST

Bank

MARION, KY

WATCH YOUR OWN INTERESTS

And you can do that in Buying Merchandise that you need, where you get Best Quality for the Least Money

\$12.50 Outing Suits	\$6.75
10.00 " "	5.50
8.00 " "	4.75
7.50 " "	3.75

We also Have Some Extra Bargains in Three Piece Suits to Close Out.

16.50 and 15.00 Suits	\$10.00
14.00 and 12.50 Suits	7.50
10.00 Suits	6.75
7.50 Suits	4.75

Boys Suits
in proportion.

Extra Pants

\$5.00	Pants	\$4.00
4.50	"	3.50
4.00	"	3.00
3.50	"	2.50
1.50	"	90c

Straw Hats

One-half Price

All are new and up-to-date

Don't think we
Can't Please You
But Come and
then do your
Thinking

Summer Goods!

35c Silk Mull 20c
20c Lawns 10c
15c Lawns 8c
10c Lawns 7c
7c Lawns 4c

Some Patterns in
the Famous "Lion
Brand" \$1.00 shirts
for

75c

ONE-HALF PRICE

GOOD SIZES IN

Women and Misses Tan S
Oxfords

\$3.00 for \$1.50	\$1.50
2.50 for 1.25	1.25
2.00 for 1.00	1.15 for
1.75 for .90	1.00 for

Reduced Prices

On all Patent and Kid Oxfords
Extra Reduction on White Oxfords

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS
AND A PLEASURE TO PLEASE

TAYLOR & CANNAN

Masonic
Temple



F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4 Press Building.

Woods & Orme headquarters for school books.

Car load of Lime just received at Cochran & Pickens.

\$3.85 will buy a barrel of flour at Hicklin Bros.

Woods & Orme headquarters for school books.

H. C. Rice, of Kelsey, was in the city Sunday.

Give us a call when you need a tablet.

D. B. Kevil, of Dawson, was in town Tuesday.

Rev. W. R. Gibbs, of Sheridan, was in town Monday.

Be happy, use Corydon Bread.

E. L. Franklin, of Paducah, is visiting friends and relatives in Marion.

While in town visit the 5 and 10c store for bargains.

J. B. Croft, of Tolu, attended the funeral and burial of Will T. Crawford Tuesday.

Wm. Fowler, the banker, is in the West looking for some cheap lands to make investments.

E. J. Hayward, cashier of the Farmers Bank, is in the west looking after his property there.

Get your sewing machine needles and supplies at the 5 and 10c store.

Mrs. Nina Howerton and son, James, have returned from a visit to relatives at Birmingham.

A. M. Witherspoon and wife, of Fulton, are visiting the family of W. T. Terry near Mounds.

Mary Deboe, of Paducah, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Sallie Deboe, Sunday and Monday.

Phin B. Croft, of Tolu, attended the funeral of her nephew, E. Crawford, Tuesday.

W. Temme, of Evansville, who was the guest of Simp Weldon, was in the city Tuesday.

Most complete line of notions, and novelties west of New Fols.

Gram, who has been the guest of Taylor, returned to Memphis Tuesday.

all, of Tolu, attended the funeral of his wife's father, on account of the death of his nephew.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4 Press Building.

Morganfield and Marion Flour at 50c per sack at Hicklin Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Mantz, of Tolu were here Tuesday.

See our 10 cent thing, it is nice.

Geo. D. Kemp and wife of Iron Hill attended the circus today.

For a nice shine try Dugan Ramage at Burns & McConnell's shop.

Dr. W. U. Hodges, of Shady Grove, was in the city Wednesday morning.

Corydon bread he housewife's joy.

Corydon bread received fresh from the Bakery daily at Morris & Yates.

Thomas M. George, of Salem, was in the city on business in court Wednesday.

A. A. Deboe, has moved to Tribune. We regret to lose such good people.

R. W. Roach, of Fowlkes, is visiting his relatives in the city, and county this week.

H. R. Stenbridge, of Iron Hill, is the guest of his sons, A. J. and Sam Stenbridge.

Mrs. Sallie F. Deboe, was the guest of her daughter Mrs. Ordway, at Fredonia, last Sunday.

The Marion and Blackford base ball teams will play a match game at Marion Saturday, Aug. 18.

Robt. Edwin Lowery, one of the staff correspondents of the Record, was in the city Wednesday.

Smooth shave and clean towel on each man at Metz & Sedberry's. Electric massage, hot and cold baths.

Go to Nunn & Tucker for house furnishings. They are the leaders in styles and have the largest stock.

E. V. Carleton, our genial printer, left last night for a short visit among relatives and friends at Chrisney, Indiana.

Mrs. J. B. Ray, has moved to Fredonia, with the children. It stands to reason that "J. B." will follow soon.

Judge J. I. Landes, of Hopkinsville, who had been stopping at Crittenden Springs, for a week left Tuesday for his home.

Misses Annie Allen and Mildred Elgin, who have been visiting in Hopkinsville, for two weeks will return home Friday.

W. F. Brown and his wife, and baby girl, were here Tuesday from Iron Hill section. They came to see Dr. Nunn on dentistry.

W. E. Stinson, wife, and daughter, who were stopping at Crittenden Springs last week left hurriedly for Carmi, Ill., last Wednesday evening on account of the death of his nephew.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4 Press Building.

20 All Steel hay rakes at \$13.50. Cochran & Pickens.

Chase & Sanborn's world famous coffee on sale at Morris & Yates.

18 pounds of sugar at Hicklin Bros. for \$1.00.

Mrs. Burnett Moore, of Tolu, was in the city Tuesday.

We have a complete line of stationery, tablets and pencils.

Norman Farris, of Salem, was in the city Wednesday.

Sale agency for Chase & Sanborn's coffees and teas at Morris & Yates.

Miss Helen Sayre, left Tuesday for Cerulean Springs, for a few days visit.

Woods & Orme have tablets, pencils, ink, muelage and all school requisites.

Lemons 25c per dozen at Morris & Yates and everything seasonable and cheap.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Guess, of Tolu, attended the funeral of W. T. Crawford Tuesday.

Sofas, divans, tete-a-tetes, rockers and chairs of all styles and prices at Nunn & Tuckers.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartzell and children, of Repton, were guests of relatives here last week.

Nunn & Tucker have hammocks, settees, lawn chairs, swings and other summer comfortables.

Judge T. J. Nunn, arrived in the city Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday with his children here.

E. P. Hill will leave in a few days for Kansas to visit his son and also his sister Mrs. R. A. Dowell.

Mrs. C. R. Newcom and children, of Repton, were in the city Saturday the guests of Mrs. R. L. Moore.

Mrs. McAmis, of Tolu, arrived Tuesday to visit Councilman H. Paris and family on north main st.

Mrs. D. E. Woods and children, have returned from Crittenden Springs after a months stay there.

Rev. J. R. McAfee, wife and children have returned from a pleasant visit of a few days to old friends at Cadiz.

We have a neat and complete line of china, granite, tin, and enamel ware at very low prices, give us a call.

George Witherspoon, of Conroe, Texas, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. R. W. Wilson, is spending this week at Crittenden Springs.

Joel P. Deboe, of Clinton, who was post master at that place for a number of years has been offered a position in the bank there and will accept. He and his wife who are here on a visit will return there soon.

Baby chairs and buggies at Nunn & Tucker's.

A tablet and pencil for 5c at the 5 and 10c store.

Dr. I. H. Clement, of Tolu, was in town Monday.

Harvey Mulhall is visiting relatives in Chrisney, Ind.

Mrs. J. I. Clement has been quite ill at the farm near View.

Buy your tablets and pencils at the 5 and 10c store.

J. W. Belt and E. L. Nunn, of Rodney, were in the city Monday.

Miss Lola Sigler, of Morganfield, is the guest of Miss Nellie Sutherland.

Mr. Pope, of the Kentucky Geological Survey, was the guest of Julius Fols Sunday.

Miss Ebba Pickens, who has been visiting friends in Louisville, returned home Friday.

Mrs. A. V. McFee who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Dean, returned to the city Sunday.

Miss Nellie Sutherland returned from Morganfield Thursday where she visited relatives for several days.

Mrs. Mary Drury and two children, have returned from an extended visit to relatives in Lafayette, Tenn.

Miss Marion Clement who has been spending a few weeks with her father at the farm has returned to the city.

R. A. Rogers, wife and sons, Herbert and Emmet are spending a few weeks vacation at the Crittenden Springs.

Mrs. J. H. Tonkin and daughter, Marjorie, who have been the guests of the family of H. H. Sayre, returned to Zeigler, Ills., Saturday.

Mrs. J. Bell Kevil, returned Saturday from a months sojourn at Crittenden Springs. She is in delicate health but is somewhat improved.

Edward F. Smith, the Tolu banker, was in the city Monday on business. Mr. Smith reports everything in a business way moving along nicely at Tolu.

FOR SALE:—A blacksmith shop and corn mill at Herron Bros., store, opposite Cave-in-Rock. Good stand at a bargain.

J. Hopson, 12-3 Cave-in-Rock, Ill.

J. C. Taylor and wife, of Tolu, were among the many friends, of W. T. Crawford who came up from Tolu, his old home to attend his funeral last Tuesday.

FOR SALE:—The old J. R. Finley homestead, one of the most desirable locations in Marion for a home. For particulars address A. W. Finley, Vicksburg, Mississippi.

Miss Clara Crawford came up from Tolu Tuesday to attend the funeral of her brother, W. T. Crawford. Mrs. Crawford, the mother was greatly distressed over the death of her son and was not able to come to attend the funeral.

J. E. Phillips, of Tolu, was here Monday.

D. B. Manse, of Tolu was in the city Monday.

A. M. Hearin, wife and mother visited relatives in Dixon Sunday.

J. O. Brown, of Tolu, attended the sale of the Guess property Monday.

Frank Summerville, of Mattoon, was the guest of the New Marion hotel Monday.

Forest Harris, of Tolu, visited the family of his father-in-law, A. J. Bennett, Monday.

W. T. Threlkeld and daughter, of Smithland, were guests of the New Marion Hotel Monday.

Geo. W. Stone and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Press Ford Sunday afternoon.

A. L. Black, of the View vicinity, who went to Denver, Col., recently for his health, is reported much better.

Mrs. O. M. James arrived in the city Friday. She came direct from New York, having just returned from London.

Mrs. A. H. Cardin, of View, was visiting friends in the city Saturday, and was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. J. LeRoy Shrode left Monday for an extended visit to relatives in Chrisney and Ft. Branch, Ind., and Louisville.

Mrs. M. Croft and daughters, Misses Willie, Jessie and Ruth, left Tuesday for Petosky, Mich., where they will remain until frost. Mrs. Croft visited Petosky last year and found immunity from hay fever and she goes again hoping to miss that disease this season.

Have you tried pure and clean word for it you'll find it.

20 all steel hay rakes.

Cochran & Pickens.

BE SURE OF YOUR INSURANCE

HO

By giving

Bour

Pho

MARION

How Joan Took the Country

By BELLE MANIATES

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment

When Joan Williams, who had taken first prize in the school of photography, and her friend, Lucille King, stepped from the platform of the little station near the farm where they intended to spend the summer, they at first saw no one waiting for them.

Joan's quickly moving eyes covered the whole scene in appreciation. The colliding and jostling of incoming and outgoing passengers, the frantic bustle of belated travelers contrasting with the exasperating leisure of the ticket agent, the joggling pace of the man behind the baggage truck, the vociferous voiced driver of the bus, besieging passengers to ride to the Pulliet House; the passive, unloved driver of the one shabby hack, formed a series of most realistic pictures which made Joan touch the button many times.

A peculiarly fashioned horse attached to a two seater democrat now drove up. Joan was somewhat in doubt at first as to the genuineness of the animal, which seemed to her to have a homelike aspect. The driver was gazing into space, with no manifest interest in the arrival of the train.

Again she touched the button, while Lucille, who had spent the summers of two years in this vicinity, went quickly up to the newcoaster.

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Bates? This is my friend, Miss Williams." The girls occupied the back seat of the vehicle. Mr. Bates uttered a mild "Good-up" and the horse made a forward movement, tearing away in clumsy gallop across the long bridge, at the end of which he settled down into a nippy little gait.

"Old Hundred didn't omit his usual bridge sprint," observed Lucille.

"Old Hundred! He doesn't deserve such a cognomen," observed Joan.

"You will think so. He hasn't settled down into his snail's pace yet."

"Good-up," reiterated Mr. Bates, roused to effort by this insinuation and smartly snapping the reins across the steed's ample back.

"He doesn't 'good-up' very fast," commented Joan.

"Do you earn your own living, too?" asked the old man, turning to her quickly.

"I hope to," she replied modestly. "I take pictures. I expect to take your whole country."

"I hope it brings you more than writing poetry," he said, with a glance at Lucille. "The Hedgeton Gazette only pays for it in subscriptions and trade."

Joan gave an ecstatic laugh.

"But Lucille writes for big magazines. She is paid by the word."

"You don't tell me! She must be awful rich."

"But sometimes I sit for hours and can't think of a word," confessed Lucille.

"Words are plenty enough," he declared scornfully. "You can get them out of a dictionary."

"I never thought of that," she replied naively.

At nearly every farmhouse en route Mr. Bates "whooped" to deliver purchases. Now it was the farmer's wife who came out to the wagon and again it was a bashful boy or a giggling girl. In every instance Joan's camera was active.

The last commission was not delivered at house or in person. Mr. Bates stopped in front of a barn near the roadside and there deposited a suspicious looking package. Farther on they met a farmer who looked at them inquiringly.

"Put it in the barn, Fred," said Mr. Bates significantly.

"All right." Bestowing a knowing wink upon his purchasing agent, Fred hastened forward.

"How are the Locke girls?" asked Lucille. "And do you all help them as much as you did?"

Mr. Bates then related a pathetic story of the misfortunes of the Locke "girls," who had lived together for seventy odd years in the little tumble down house with its sparse garden patch. The mortgage had been foreclosed. Roxy's sight had failed her, and she was unable to do the "piecing" and quilting by which they had helped eke out their living.

The poorhouse was looming up in their horoscope, though the neighbors were preparing to give a harvest ball and bestow the proceeds therefrom to the averting of this calamity.

By the time this narrative was finished they had reached the farmhouse of the Bates household, and Mrs. Bates met the "city folks," who were in their "bedroom" off the

stock seem to be making a entrance," said Joan presently, the curtain. "Through the hole screen door some chickens are

On the stairs are a milk and a stray sheep—I think

bleats on the back steps.

ending the dog for the

bring them into the

still of a menagerie

the next morning, con-

motion of the house,

most peculiar sound.

Joan sat up to listen.

asserted Joan.

portable. I should

we were all on

to the choice."

Lucille. "What

the summons.

scratch their backs on the floor, and it rocks the house a little, but it's safe."

"Lucille," said Joan gravely when their hostess had returned to the kitchen precincts, "I had thought of naming this delightful place Noah's Ark, but now I think the Hog's Back will be more appropriate."

At breakfast Mrs. Bates gave more particulars of the disasters that had attacked the Locke household and asked to enlist their help in the forthcoming ball. Joan appeared abstracted and offered no suggestions. Lucille proposed a fair in connection with the dance and began to ply her needle in the fashioning of sofa pillows.

The next few days were devoted by Joan to long solitary rambles, in which she always carried her camera.

"I think I have took the whole country," she announced one day. "I am going to send the plates to the city for development, as I haven't the facilities here."

The day before that set for the fair and dance a huge express package was brought to Joan, but she refused to show the contents to any one.

On the momentous evening she went to the big barn where the dance was to be held an hour in advance of the time set. When the Bates household arrived they saw her seated demurely at a table surrounded by a group of eager, chattering folks. An artistically lettered sign read:

"Would you see yourself as others see you? Come and find yourself! If not here, faces made to order at future date."

Lucille and the Bates family hastened to the table, which was covered with photographs of all styles and sizes, snapshots of the country folks in and about Hedgeton caught in unpremeditated poses—Farmer Lange looking up the team, Mrs. Lapps feeding chickens, Bessie Graves churning, Jed Strackbom milking, the little Blatchfords going blueberrying, Lane's Carlo bringing home the cows, etc. No one was overbooked.

Also there were pictures of home, barns, cattle, the church, the cemetery, schoolhouse, sawmill and many old landmarks, all on sale, not to mention pictures of the Locke girls.

The news spread, and every newcomer hastened up to see if his likeness was there. Ardent swains secured pictures long denied them by coy damsels. At the close of the evening her hand bag was well filled with coin.

"This," she said, extending the money to Mrs. Bates, "is my contribution toward the Locke estate."

As she suspected, she was besieged for many days by people from miles around who heard they had been "took." If by chance one had been overlooked, the omission was remedied.

"I think," remarked Joan meditatively as she looked a last farewell from the car window on her return to the city, "that the country and I are now on intimate terms, and with the sale of pictures and proceeds of the dance, not to mention contributions from the neighbors, I can see at least two years of prosperity for the Locke girls."

The Farmer's Individualism.

Farming is virtually the only great series of occupations that is unorganized, unsyndicated, unmonopolized, uncontrolled, except as it is dominated by natural laws of commerce and the arbitrary limitations imposed by organization in other businesses. In a time of extreme organization and subordination of the individual the farmer still retains his traditional individualism and economic separateness. His entire scheme of life rests on intrinsic earning by means of his own efforts. The scheme in most other businesses is to make profits, and these profits are often nonintrinsic and fictitious, as, for example, in the habit of gambling in stocks, in which the speculator by mere shrewdness turns over his money to advantage, but earns nothing in the process and contributes nothing to civilization in the effort. If the farmer steps outside his own realm he is met on one side by organized capital and on the other by organized labor. He is confronted by fixed earnings. What he himself secures is a remainder left at the end of a year's business.—Century.

The Alps Will Be Washed Away.

The Alps, from a geological point of view, are very recent. The Welsh hills, though, comparatively speaking, insignificant, are far more ancient. They had been mountains for ages and ages before the materials which now compose the Rigi or the Mlatus were deposited. Indeed, we may say that it is because they are so old that they have been so much worn down. The Alps themselves are crumbling and being washed away, and if no fresh elevation takes place the time will come when they will be no loftier than Suowdon or Helvellyn. They have already undergone enormous denudation, and it has been shown that from the summit of Mont Blanc some 10,000 or 12,000 feet of strata have been already removed. Denudation began as soon as the land rose above the sea and the main river valleys were excavated.—Pearson's Weekly.

What It Cost.

In a little town in England not long ago the entire family had been at church and the young minister was coming home to dine with them. While at dinner they were discussing the new stained glass window a member had given. "It is a most beautiful piece of workmanship," said one, "and must have cost a good deal of money." "Do you have any idea how much?" "I really do not," replied the minister, "but for two hundred, I should imagine." "No, I didn't," said Mrs. Harold. "I know how much it was. It cost £500." "Why, Harold, how could you know about that?" "It was at the bottom of the box."

A Good Show.

The Jackson Times in speaking of the Lentz & Roberson Show, says: "The performance given by the Lentz & Roberson Show yesterday was a success in every particular. The big crowd which filled their tents in the afternoon was one of the largest seen here in many years, and at night the sale of tickets was stopped before the performance commenced as every seat was taken, all available standing room filled and hundreds were turned away. It was certainly a most flattering approval of the performance given in the afternoon and every one was well pleased. Should this show visit Jackson again they can certainly expect to draw a large crowd."

Lentz & Robinson will exhibit in Marion Monday August 20th.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I am the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding of the lungs, and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know by experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with first bottle, and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs or colds, or money refunded. At Woods & Ormes drug store. Price 50c. and \$1.00 trial bottle free.

STARR.

Last Weeks Letter.

Mrs. Alma Agee, has been on the sick list but is convalescent.

D. S. F. Crider and family visited near Marion last Sunday.

There was a tremendous rain fell here Saturday night, accompanied with some hail.

W. B. Stenbridge, of Blackburn, was here Sunday.

C. L. Hunt is hauling a lot of lumber to Marion.

The whistle of the thresher has been heard in this part.

Dr. O. C. Cook, of Crayneville, is making frequent calls in this part.

Miss Dessie Clark, of Midway, visited here Sunday.

John Clark and family, of Mo., are visiting relatives in this part of the county.

J. A. Baker is putting his road in first class order.

A protracted service is in progress at Wilson's Chapel.

Miss Emma Baker is in very delicate health and has been confined to her room for sometime. Twenty-eight of the neighbor women have called to see her, this shows a christian spirit, and we commend it to others.

Dixie Moore, of Ruth, is seen in this part frequently.

Our people turned out en masse to the Sunday School Convention.

Our roads are all being put in apple pie order.

Corn! Corn! Oh the corn! And corn makes fat hogs, fine horses and fat cattle and the good people are going to prosper thank the lord.

Rev. J. W. Vaughn, pastor of Piney Creek, church was present at his appointment last Sunday but was not able to preach.

W. B. Yandell, James Freeman and others are camping at the Hill Springs.

The protracted meeting will commence first Sunday in November.

The Ohio River Association, will convene with Piney Creek, church Wednesday after the third Sunday in this month.

Chamberlain's COLIC, CHOLERA AND Diarrhoea Remedy

Is a reliable, pleasant and safe remedy for bowel complaints both in children and adults. Buy it now, it may save life.

Nunn & Tucker

HOUSE FURNISHERS

xxx

See Our New

Bed Room Suits
Sectional Book Cases
Dinning Room Suits
Chiffoniers
Reed Rockers
Paints, Oils, Varnishes.

Parlor Suits
Rockers
Iron Beds
Sideboards
Writing Desks

Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes

Fine Hearse and Funeral Car.

Obituary.

Sister Annie Bristow Heath, wife, of J. S. Heath, died at her home at Weston, Ky., Thursday, May 10th, 1906. She had been a sufferer for several years with complicated diseases. Every thing was done for her that human hands could do, but to no avail. She gradually grew weaker until death relieved her sufferings, her remains were laid to rest in Mt. Zion cemetery May 11th, The funeral services were conducted by her pastor Rev. J. R. King. She left a husband one brother, I. C. Bristow and two sisters Mrs. Elizabeth Woods, and Mrs. Susan Hughes, Dear husband, brother and sisters grieve not for her she is waiting for you at the Beautiful Gate; she has only paid the debt we all have to pay. Sister Heath was born, May 4th 1846, in Crittenden Co., and was the daughter, of Dr. M. and Sarah Bristow, she professed religion in 1865 and joined the Baptist church, at Dunn Springs, in 1871 and lived a consistent member of said church, until 1902; there being no Baptist church convenient she joined the C. P. church, at Weston. She has been a faithful worker in the Sunday School at this place for twenty-six years, and she seemed to take as much interest in one Sunday school as another showing no partiality, since the C. P. Sunday School was organized. She has been secretary and assistant secretary and treasurer until about two weeks before the death angel came to her bedside. she gave up and said "I have done all I can, take the secretary book and do the best you can with it" We miss her from our midst so much especially the young people for she made her home pleasant for the young people of Weston, and surrounding vicinity. Oh, the many pleasant Sunday evenings we have all spent there with her through the past never to return. May God in his goodness and mercy deal gently and kindly with us all as he did with sister Annie Heath, is our prayer. Wrote by her friends and associates of Weston.

A Little Army.

Tuesday evening, July 31, six men formed a little army, on the place of G. D. Summerville, Gus being first to mention the trouble, acted as general commander. With Texas saddle he mounted his fine gray mare, marched the little squad about one mile west, each one with a common weeding hoe, for a weapon. The battle took place in a tobacco patch, the enemy surrendered by eight rows at a time. Gus hardly satisfied, inquired for another hoe, finding there was one, he retired to the shade leaving Mr. Will Manley in command. Little Frank Summerville declared he had the best hoe, Tom Manley declared he could do the most work, Geo. Manley declared he didn't care who did the most work so he got to go to the show, Davis Phillips had but little to say just kept digging away, Frank Phillips who had served in uncle Sam's army said this is the d— crew to work I ever saw, Orvil Phillips came in the following day said if he couldn't kill more grass than that he would go home stay, this all happened in a friendly way in A. L. Lucas tobacco patch who appreciate it more than a little, success to the Press and the boys for their charitable deed.

Draughon's Chain of 26 Colleges.

Elsewhere will be found an advertisement of Draughon's Practical Business Colleges located at: Paducah, Ky., Evansville, Ind., St. Louis, Mo., El Paso, Texas, Jackson, Miss., Memphis, Tenn., Fort Worth, Galveston, San Antonio, Waco, Denison, Texas, Oklahoma City, O. T., Shreveport, La., Little Rock, Fort Smith, Ark., Muskogee, I. T. Kansas City, Mo., Ft. Scott, Kans. Nashville, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., Raleigh, teen years. Incorporated \$300,000.00 capital. Seventeen bankers on Board of Directors. Draughon's chain of Colleges secure positions for those who take the guarantee course or refund every cent of money paid for tuition. For catalogue address J. E. Draughon, Pres't., at any of the above places.

DRAUGHON'S

Practical Business Colleges.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a special offer made by Draughon's Practical Business Colleges, chain of 27 colleges, an offer that will doubtless interest YOU. Read it.

CANCER CURED

No knife, no pain, book free. Address Cancer Sanitarium, Harrisburg, Ill.

Hot Springs Ark.

Special Summer Tourist Rate to Hot Springs, Ark., and return \$15.60. Tickets on sale June 22 to Sept. 30 good return Oct. 31.

W. L. Venner, A

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Producing Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Local Time Table I. C. Railroad

NORTH BOUND

Leave Marion 7:02 am	Arrive Evansville 9:45 am
Leave Marion 1:27 pm	Arrive Evansville 3:45 pm
Leave Marion 3:40 pm	Arrive Evansville 6:30 pm
Leave Marion 11:30 pm	Arrive Mattoon 9:30 pm
	Arrive Evansville 1:50 am
	Arrive Chicago 9:30 am

SOUTH BOUND

Leave Marion 3:36 am	Arrive Princeton 8:00 am
	Arrive Nashville 8:30 am
Leave Marion 11:27 am	Arrive Princeton 12:15 pm
Leave Marion 3:40 pm	Arrive Princeton 4:50 pm
	Arrive Nashville 9:25 pm
Leave Marion 7:35 pm	Arrive Princeton 8:35 pm
	Arrive Hopkinsville 9:45 pm



The Aristocrat among whiskies of the Old School Without a peer. For sale by Eberle, Hardin Marion, Ky.

MINUTES OF THE PRINCETON PRESBYTERY.

Of the Cumberland Church held at Dawson Springs Aug. 9th.

Princeton Presbytery of the Cumberland church met according to announcement at Dawson Springs, Ky., Aug. 9th 1906.

After devotional service a quorum being present Presbytery was constituted with prayer by Rev. T. G. Joiner.

H. N. Lamb was elected as temporary clerk. The moderator then read the call.

Rev. Arthur C. Biddle presented a letter of dismission and recommendation from Pittsburg Presbytery Pennsylvania Synod and was received into the Presbytery.

The roll was called and the following answered to their names, A. C. Biddle, I. G. Joiner, J. R. King, J. B. Lowery, W. T. Oakley, G. L. Woodruff and J. L. Price.

The following congregations were represented.

Ashland	R. C. Hendrix
Blackford	W. J. Nunn
Bethlehem	J. D. Leech
Caseyville	W. E. Sprague
Cave Spring	J. N. Little
Dawson	J. E. Boitnott
Flat Lick	L. T. Summer (alt)
Flat Rock	D. W. D. Moore
Hopewell	E. E. Foster
Hopkinsville	James D. Hill (alt)
Mount Carmel	R. F. Duke
Mount Pleasant	J. M. McGraw
Liberty	S. M. Horning
Nebo	R. P. Hill
New Salem	J. C. Moran
Oak Grove Union	Mr. Lofton (alt)
Piney Fork	W. F. Wilson
Rose Creek	A. Y. Wooten
Sturgis	Elijah Hughes
Sugar Grove	H. N. Lamb
Weston	J. W. Gahagan
Sharon	N. A. Sowell
O. C. Womao and	E. R. Overby

sent exouses which were received as satisfactory.

The clerk was instructed to write a kindly letter to B. F. Jacobs, R. H. Anthony, M. E. Chappel, P. D. Tucker and James F. Price asking them if they desired letters of dismission from Princeton Presbytery.

On motion Bro. Elijah Hughes was seated as delegate from Sturgis congregation.

The following resolutions of loyalty to the C. P. church were offered by Rev. J. L. Price and adopted.

Whereas, believing that the mission of the Cumberland Presbyterian church is not yet completed that her history as a separate organization, perpetuated and her doctrines held in tact.

Therefore Be It Resolved.

1st That it is the sense of the members of this Presbytery in called session at Dawson Springs, Hopkins Co, Ky., Aug. 9th 1906, to remain true to the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and that we respectfully decline to go into the Presbyterian church U. S. A.

2nd That we endorse the action of the minority of our commissioners in the General Assembly at Decatur, Ill., in electing Rev. J. L. Hudgins, of Union City, Tenn., as moderator and Rev. T. J. Padgett, of Memphis, Tenn., as stated clerk, to fill the vacancies occasioned by the desertion of Rev. Ira Landrith D. D. and Rev. J. M. Hubbert D. D. from their respective stations.

3rd That all legislation of this Presbytery be planned and directed to the perpetuation of our congregations in the Presbytery, and the support of the new boards, as appointed by the General Assembly of 1906 at Decatur, Ill.,

A committee composed of G. L. Woodruff, J. L. Price, J. D. Leech, A. C. Biddle and W. M. Wilson was appointed to aid churches which were in danger of losing their property.

The clerk was instructed to secure the records of Princeton Presbytery and to ascertain what funds were in the treasury.

The Presbytery unanimously inducted Rev. J. T. Barbee's work as Synodical Missionary, no further business appearing, Presbytery adjourned with prayer.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that it has greatly pleased with it. I highly recommend it as a splendid preparation."—V. Baock, Wayland, Mich.

Solely J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured at
SARASAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Joey's Father's Orders

Rock, Md., Aug. 9.—At the death of his father, Fred Debold, 170, old son of John Debold, shot and killed George Smith, son of their neighbor, Edward O. Smith, near here, last evening. There had been bad feeling between the two families and yesterday they quarreled over blackberries the Smiths had picked on Debold's land.

"I shot him," said Debold to his son, pointing at the younger Smith.

The boy fired a load from a shotgun which struck Smith over the heart, killing him instantly. Both Debolds were arrested this morning and are now in jail here.

Given Up to Die

E. Spiegle, 1204 N. Virginia St. Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and one year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians, who done me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief. After taking the second bottle I was entirely cured."

Not Poetry—Truth.

When a man in search of a home or business location goes to a town and finds everybody full of hope and enthusiasm over the prospects of the place, he too, soon becomes imbued with the same spirit, drives down his stake and goes to work with equal interest.

Don't Grumble

When your joints ache and you suffer from Rheumatism. Buy a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment and get instant relief. A positive cure for rheumatism, buras, cuts, contracted muscles, sore chest, etc. Mr. I. T. Bogy, a prominent merchant of Wilford Point, Texas, says that he finds Ballard's Snow Liniment the best all round liniment ever discovered. At Woods & Orme's.

Sylvia McKinley Dead.

Miss Sylvia McKinley, the seventeen year old daughter of J. B. and Ellen McKinley, was called to her heavenly home Aug. the 3rd 1906. Sylvia was a kind daughter and sister and was respected by all who knew her. She leaves a father, three brothers and four sisters to mourn her loss and a host of friends. Sylvia spent most of her life in sin, but two days before God called her home she professed faith in Christ, and said that she was ready to go, and called the family around the bed and bid them good bye. Weep not dear papa, brothers and sisters for Sylvia has gone to bask in the sun of Heaven. The funeral service was conducted by Bro. Vick Saturday Aug. the 4th at the Phillips grave yard near Gladstone, a large crowd attended.

Sleep on sweet Sylvia, take thy rest, God called her home, he thought it best.

Her cousin, Authur King.

Has Stood the Test 25 Years.

The old, original Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure. No pay.

BIRDS OF ILL NATURE.

The Gracety of Swans as Displayed Toward Other Fowls.

The graceful swan is one of the most ungracious in its ways. Not only (in the breeding season) does a male bird resent the intrusion of a strange gentleman, but it will spend the day in driving off from its domain any unlucky geese which might be plainly assumed to have no designs upon its domestic arrangements and have, indeed, no desire beyond that for a comfortable wash and swim. It will also pursue even the most innocent of newborn ducklings while they unwittingly rejoice in an early taste of their common element.

When an only child has passed out of the eyegnet stage of life and grown to full physical if not mental maturity father and mother swans have been known to fall upon and deliberately beat it to death with wing and beak. The gratified parents swim gracefully about the mere in which they lived while the great white corpse of their son lay battered and dead upon the shore. The following year, after another had been born to them and in infancy carried upon his mother's back, they began to treat him so roughly that, not being plumed like them, he wisely flew away, and we saw him no more. Curiously enough, geese which have experienced rudeness from swans in the lusty spring have been known to retaliate in the calmer autumn, when the fierceness of their enemy had become mitigated. I have seen a gander leap upon the back of a once arrogant swan and pound away at it in the full enjoyment of gratified revenge.—Cornhill Magazine.

THE NATIONAL FLAG.

No Possession of a Country More Loyally Loved and Revered.

There is no possession of a country which is more deeply revered, more consistently loved or more loyally supported than its national flag. In our country is this especially true, for in that one emblem are embodied all the principles which our forefathers uphold, all the benefits of a century and a quarter of enlightened progress and all the hope and assurance of a promising future.

The stripes of alternate red and white proclaim the original union of thirteen states to maintain the Declaration of Independence. Its stars, white on a field of blue, proclaim that union of states constituting our national constellation which receives a new star with every state. Thus the stars and stripes signify union and "in union there is strength."

The very colors have a significance. White stands for purity, red for valor and blue for justice, together forming a combination which it is our inherited privilege to honor and uphold.

It is not the flag of a king or an emperor or a president. It is the flag of the people, born to be by their will, defended when necessary by their patriotism and to which they turn for protection in time of danger. No matter into what parties our people may be divided, due to political beliefs and leanings, they all stand united under one flag. It is the emblem of unity, safety and faith.—St. Nicholas.

Word Fashions.

The history of the word asparagus shows how, even in the days of dictionaries, word fashions change. In the eighteenth century, even in elegant usage, the delicacy was regularly called "sparrow grass." A dictionary of 1791 says that "sparrow grass" is now so general that "asparagus" has an air of stiffness and pedantry. "Speragus" had been the usual English form in the sixteenth century, but in the seventeenth herbalists brought back the original Greek and Latin spelling "asparagus." Pepsy varies between "sparrow grass," "sparagus" and "sparague." No doubt the eighteenth century relapse was the last, and the "a" is back for good now.

Hogs and Storms.

Hogs are always more restless than usual on the approach of bad weather, and when these animals run to and fro with mouthfuls of straw, leaves or branches the indication is for very foul weather. In their native state pigs probably made their own beds, and when bad weather was coming perhaps gathered a larger supply of straw or leaves than usual to serve as a protection against the rain.

Fireworks.

Fireworks originated in the thirteenth century, along with the evolution of powder and cannon. They were first employed by the Florentines, and later the use of fireworks became popular in Rome at the creation of the popes. The first fireworks, which resemble those which we see nowadays, were manufactured by Torre, an Italian artist, and displayed in Paris in 1764.

Consolation.

"So you are still unmarried," said the girl friend.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "And when I see the disappointments of the girls who are married I begin to believe there is, after all, something in this doctrine of the survival of the fittest."—Washington Star.

Experience.

Mother—Now, Tommy, you know what happens to little boys who are naughty. Tommy—Yes, I know. Their papas give 'em a licking, and then their mammas pet 'em and kiss 'em and give 'em nice things to eat.—New York Press.

The Millionaire.

He—Do you think you could live on love alone? She—I'd like to try it awhile. I've never had anything but money and satiety.—Detroit Free Press.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

MARKET REPORT.

Reported by the Louisville Live Stock Exchange, Bourbon Stock Yards.

CATTLE.

Extra good export steers	\$4 75-5 00
Light shipping steers	4 50-4 75
Choice butcher steers	4 25-4 65
Common to medium	3 25-3 75
Choice butcher heifers	4 00-4 25
Fair to good	3 25-3 75
Common to medium	2 50-3 00
Choice butcher cows	3 25-3 75
Common to medium	2 00-2 50
Good to extra stock steers	3 50-4 00
Good to extra bulls	2 75-3 25
Choice veal calves	5 50-5 75
Common to medium	3 00-4 00
Coarse heavy	2 50-3 00
Choice milch cows	35 00-40 00
Medium to good	20 00-30 00
Plain common	10 00-17 50

HOGS.

Choice pack & butchers	6 65
Medium packers	6 70
Light shippers	6 75
Choice pigs	6 65
Light pigs	5 00
Roughs	3 50-6 00

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Good to choice fat sheep	3 75-4 00
Fair to good	3 00-3 50
Common sheep	2 50-3 00
Bucks	2 00-2 50
Choice shipping lambs	7 00-7 40
Seconds	5 00-5 25
Good butcher	4 00-4 50
Cull and tail-ends	5 00-6 00
Choice native stock ewes	4 40-4 75
Good plain ewes	3 75-4 25

GRAIN.

WHEAT—	
No. 2 red and longberry	\$0 75
No. 3 red and longberry	73
CORN—	
No. 2 white	57½
No. 2 mixed	56
OATS—	
No. 3 white(new)	37½
No. 2 mixed (new)	37

MARKET BASKET.

BUTTER—Packing 12c per lb.; good country 12½-13c; Elgin 21c in 60-lb. tubs, 22½c in 30 lb. tubs; Elgin lb. prints 22½c

POULTRY—Hens 10c per lb.; roosters 5c per lb.; spring chickens 12c; ducks old 8c, young 10c; turkeys 8c.

EGGS—12-13c. case count; handled 14c.

Farm for Sale.

145 acres, 80 or 85 cleared, balance in timber. Good orchard; all kinds of fruit; plenty of good stock water, convenient to church and school; on proposed rural route; good house and barn, on public road, 1½ miles south of Hurricane church, for further particulars see.

H. B. PHILLIPS.

9-4 Tolu, Ky.

The Dodging Period

of a woman's life is the name often given to "change of life." Your menses come at long intervals, and grow scantier until they stop. The change lasts three or four years, and causes much pain and suffering, which can, however, be cured, by taking

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Refuge in Distress

It quickly relieves the pain, nervousness, irritability, miserableness, fainting, dizziness, hot and cold flashes, weakness, tired feeling, etc. Cardui will bring you safely through this "dodging period," and build up your strength for the rest of your life. Try it.

You can get it at all druggists in \$1.00 bottles.

"EVERYTHING BUT DEATH" I suffered, writes Virginia Robson, of Easton, Md., "until I took Cardui, which cured me so quickly it surprised my doctor, who didn't know I was taking it."

The Crittenden Press

Established 1879

Has the Largest Circulation of any Country Weekly Published in Western Kentucky

To Prospective Subscribers

For over Twenty-Seven Years the old Crittenden Press has been a welcome visitor to the homes of Crittenden county, in fact it has become a part of the family. Those who have been on our books all these long twenty-seven years, say "it gets better each year; like wine it improves with age," which is the best advertisement we can offer, except the Twelve Pages crowded with news of Home, Farm, Neighborhood, Local, General, Deaths, Births and Marriages it conveys to you each week.

We Reach the People

To Advertisers: The best and surest way to reach the homes of Crittenden county through the Crittenden Press which visits them each week, and is read from the oldest to the youngest member of the family. Others have succeeded through its columns, why not you?

Sample Copies Sent Free to any address on request.

Our Job Department

Is equipped with the latest improved machinery; our type faces the latest, and every job we turn out is neatly executed, and first-class.

We Print Everything

From a Visiting Card to a Full Sheet Poster and print it right. If you want Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Circulars, Wedding Invitations, Reception Cards, Funeral Notices see us. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

We are Printers and we Pride Ourselves on our Work

Cheap Home Seekers Rates

are on sale the First and Third Tuesdays in each month

VIA

Illinois Central Railroad

South Southwest West and Northwest

Round trip tickets, bearing return limit of 30 days. Stop over at many points are permitted on both the going and return trip. We can give you the lowest rate to any point you wish to go. Inquire of local agent or address H. C. Webb, C. P. & T. A., 126 Main St., Evansville, Ind.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Service every Sunday morning and evening conducted by Rev. J. H. Butler.

Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. J. P. Pearson, Supt.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

Please mail your letters so they will reach us not later than Tuesday morning. Several important letters were left out this week on account of reaching us too late. If yours is among the list send it earlier next week.

FREDONIA AND KELSEY

Prof. Aiale, of Sturgis College, was here last week in the interest of his school and preached at the Baptist church Sunday.

C. W. Jackson left last week for Colorado. He will be gone several weeks and will probably visit several western states before he returns as he is thinking of moving west, but we hope that he will decide to remain here.

Miss Linnie McMurray, of Sturgis, is visiting Miss Georgie Easley.

J. B. Hill spent last week in Charleston, Mo.

J. M. McChesney and wife, of Marion, were guests of W. E. Cox and family Sunday.

Four advertising wagons were here three days last week posting bills of "Col. M. L. Clark's Big Shows" which will exhibit here Monday, Aug. 20th.

John Hughes, who has a splendid position with a drug store in Southern Mississippi, is spending a few days here with his parents, J. W. Hughes and wife.

Miss Avery, of Louisville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mollie Dulaney.

The ball game here last Thursday between Marion and Princeton was well attended and was a good game. Princeton boys got several scores but the Marion boys were shut out.

Threlkeld and family spent Friday and Sunday with relatives in Henderson county.

Farmer's Tobacco Association had a big barbecue and speaking at John Wilson's woods near town Tuesday.

Miss George Boaz returned home Monday from an extended visit to relatives in Livingston county.

Will Hudson, of Salem, was here Tuesday.

Several from this vicinity went to Marion Monday.

Miss Cora Buckner is visiting friends in Owensboro.

J. R. Robinson, of Frances, was here Tuesday.

Remember that we are headquarters for meats, lards, flour, meal, sugar, coffee and all kinds of staple and fancy groceries.

Bennett & Son.

Miss Maggie Moore, of Marion, is the guests of friends here.

Mrs. Johnson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. P. Bransford.

Fred Dorr, of Princeton, is visiting his father, J. B. Dorr.

Miss Melville Arkin, of Princeton, was the guest of relatives here last week.

Fruit jars, tinware, enamelware and glassware of all kinds.

Bennett & Son.

20 All Steel hay rakes at \$13.50
Cochran & Pickens.

NEW SALEM.

Pleanty of rain.

Crops look fine.

John Caperton, of Berry Ferry, is visiting relatives in this section.

James Mahan has a child dangerously ill.

Jim Bryant, boss at the Berry Ferry mine, was in this section Saturday.

Dr. Pope, of Louisville, was in this section last week.

Good many of our people are attending the camp-meeting at Hampton.

The prospect is for an average crop of wheat to be sown this fall.

Agents last week were thicker than fiddlers in Georgia.

Henry Brouster was in Paducah last week.

Going to try to build another railroad from Salem to the I. C. railroad this fall.

Lem Pace and family of near Repton, are visiting relatives near Tyner's Chapel.

Big rain Sunday evening.

Rev. Price filled his regular appointment at New Salem Sunday.

Some disease among the cattle and sheep in this section, which is causing farmers considerable uneasiness.

Misses Austins, of Illinois, are visiting their uncle, Harry Austin and family.

Good neighbors are one of heaven's blessings.

The devil generally gets pretty busy about camp-meeting time.

Who will make the first temperance speech.

For Barbed and Smooth
YR SEE HINA & COX.

DEAN'S SCHOOL HOUSE

Our school opened Monday, Aug. 13th, with an attendance of forty-five pupils. Miss Mary Moore is our teacher and we anticipate a successful term under her management.

Something ought to be done with Charley Gilbert and Billy Shewmaker if they don't quit fishing for "Pearls" on Sunday.

Rev. Andres preached a very good sermon at Dean school house last Sunday to a small but attentive audience.

Lester Berry and wife and Miss Eva Hickman, of Hillsboro, Ill., are visiting relatives in this community.

J. U. G. Cleghorn, our worthy road overseer, warned the boys out and is working the road between showers.

Miss Ruth Melton, of Marion, is the guest of Florence Dean this week.

Mrs. Pearce, a worthy widow of our community, passed away last Friday after a protracted illness of heart disease. The remains were laid to rest in the Crooked Creek graveyard Saturday afternoon. She left two daughters but no other relatives that we know of.

\$24. BUYS \$44. SCHOLARSHIP
until the 100 allotted to be sold at a discount, on account of the opening of our Evansville College, are sold. No vacation; enter any time.
DRAUGHON'S Business Colleges
EVANSVILLE, IND. COLE, THIRD AND MAIN.
27 Colleges in 15 States. \$300,000.00 CAPITAL; endorsed by business men from Maine to California; 17 years' success. We also teach BY MAIL. Write for prices.
POSITIONS SECURED
MONEY REFUNDED.
Call or send for Catalogue.

In the Smart Little Trap
By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ
Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

"And he has, the smartest looking trap you ever saw, Madge! It's champagne colored and a perfect love. What do you bet I don't land him, trap and all, before the summer's down by?"
Miss Irene Warden, a beauty (and aware of it), was writing to her girl chum concerning the bachelor who had just taken the big colonial house with the carriage road and iron archway which for several seasons now had abandoned hope of usefulness.
She was writing by an open window where the scent of the roses came up from the front garden. Beyond lay the pretty tree lined road over which the bachelor and his champagne colored trap had just down by.
"Although I've told you his name is Horace Matlock," ran on Miss Warden's pen, "I haven't told you what he looks like. He's an old man, forty or fifty, I should say. His nose is rather too big, although people call him handsome, and he's a bit bald, but, then, I suppose most men who live in big houses and drive smart traps have big noses. What?"
Miss Warden smiled a little smile into the glass above her dressing table and then bent over her portfolio again.
"Of course I'd prefer dear old Tom. He's young and handsome and sings college songs so beautifully, but, as you know, he hasn't a red! And I really must do something this summer. Madge, my already meager allowance will be cut considerably in the autumn, for in September pa's going to enter the matrimonial game himself—a bold, designing widow too! So I must 'step lively' in the parlance of street car officials."
"In point of fact, though," pursued the voluble pen, "it'll be pretty easy, plain sailing. I haven't a single good looking rival up in this out of the way place except old Professor Thornton's daughter, and she's the quietest poke of a girl—a regular stay at home. And as for dressing—well, Madge, you and I spend as much on our gloves and vells, I reckon, as she does on her whole outfit. That's what comes from having a bookworm for a father."
The next week in the little village postoffice a friend presented Mr. Horace Matlock to Miss Irene Warden. Apparently the meeting was by accident, but Miss Warden felt her smooth cheeks flush, and her habitual composure was ripped for a second, while, for his part, Mr. Matlock scarcely looked at her and, having passed a conventional "glad to meet you," lifted his hat politely and walked out to his smart little trap.

"I had on my chic voile, the one Aunt Tessie sent me from Paris, you know," wrote Miss Warden to Madge, "and my big white hat with flopping fuchasias. But it was all rank waste." She couldn't understand it. Her dreams hadn't ended that way at all. One day in the tiny little bank Mr. Horace Matlock stopped short as he recognized a stooped, gaunt figure with a patrician face.
"Why, it's Professor Thornton, isn't it?" he cried, stepping up to him with a cordially outstretched hand.
When Matlock years ago had entered Yale as a freshman Thornton had been tutoring, and quite a friendship had sprung up between them. Subsequently they had lost track of each other. But the satisfaction of the younger man in meeting the older one again was genuine.
"Poor old professor! How thin and worn and aged he's become!" thought Matlock as he drove the professor home to his modest little cottage.
Out in the cottage's side yard by the hollyhocks a girl was picking a great bunch of sweet peas for the lunch table. When she heard the smart little trap stop at the gate she looked quickly up from the blossoming vines and wondered. Who was the distinguished looking stranger? And where had he picked up dear daddy?
A few days later Matlock drove up to the cottage again. It was only decent, he told himself, that he should show the professor some attention and take him driving now and then. Perhaps some day, also, he would take the professor's daughter. He liked her. He liked the natural, unabashed way in which she had acknowledged her father's presentation of him, with her steely rolled up and her arms full of sweet peas; he liked the width between her eyes, the breadth of her brow, the line of her mouth. She was less pretty than many young girls, but there was about her a freshness, a sweetness, that pleased him, and he had no

idea that her figure in her simple little gown was well molded and slim.
One evening toward twilight, when out in the open lawn bats were whirling aimlessly and tirelessly, Matlock dropped in upon the professor to make him a little call. He had fetched him his afternoon mail as pretext. While they were sitting out on the porch from the shadowy little parlor came the first chords of Beethoven's beautiful "Moonlight Sonata."

"That's Cynthia," said Professor Thornton in answer to his guest's start of surprise. "She's never too tired, no matter how hard or long the day has been, to play that sonata for me in the evening. I love it above all other written music, and she never forgets."
Then while the tree toads droned their harmonies he told Matlock a little about his daughter—how four years ago he had suffered a paralytic stroke and she had been obliged to leave school in her graduating year and nurse him night and day with untiring sweetness; how, when their slender income was exhausted a year back, she had begun to make use of her musical skill and give lessons on the piano. And when the professor told of Cynthia's triweekly trips to Adams, the nearest town, his silvered head went down on his coat sleeve, and in the gloaming behind the honeysuckles the two men were silent.

Presently they smoked their usual cigars and indulged in their usual conversation—newspaper topics chopped fine by individual opinion, a good deal of politics, a little of art and science. Last of all, Cynthia came out.
"Delighted!" she said, going prettily up to Matlock with outstretched hands. "While you two have been gossiping I've been remembering your weakness for tea and have drawn you a cup. Will you come in, or shall we have it out here?"

They went in. Near the little fern screened fireplace was a tea table, dainty in its array of polished silver and thin china. The hanging lamp shed the rich, soft glow of olive oil, and there was an air of intimate homelikeness about everything. Matlock had been a stranger to that sort of thing for so long that it sent a kind of thrill shivering through him. After all, to have a cozy tea table and a slim white hand to incline in yours—Cynthia's hands were slim and white enough as they moved among the china in the half light. He pulled a chair close for the professor, and then sat down himself.

Before Mr. Horace Matlock went to bed that night he remembered that on the morrow Cynthia Thornton was to drive with him in his champagne colored trap. How it would harmonize with her soft hair before the ambitious sun touched it to gold! What a dear, womanly little treasure of girlish brightness she was, anyhow!

Cynthia only returned from Adams the next day a half hour before her drive and was, consequently, a bit tired. She was not one to make conversation, and the quiet and beauty of the scenes stretched out before her made her very silent. Matlock, as he handled the reins, watched both her and the landscape. There was a certain peace about them both. And peace was, above all things, what he wanted.

The next day Miss Warden wrote to her girl chum again:
"In the beginning of the summer, Madge, dear, I wrote you that a certain matrimonial venture would be 'easy, plain sailing.' Alas! I'm afraid I shall never find port—not, at least, with my bachelor up on the hill. And in the name of wonders, who of all people do you suppose has taken the wind out of my sails? Cynthia Thornton, the old bookworm's daughter! He had her out driving in that little beauty of a trap three times during the last week to my knowledge! I'm afraid Cupid isn't very kind to me. You'll find I'll die an old maid after all, unless Tom!"

At this point Miss Warden's pretty teeth absently caught the top of her penholder, while she looked dreamily toward the sunny, tree lined street. Then she began to hum.

As she started on the fourth bar of her song a champagne colored trap skinned by. In it was the charming bachelor, and by his side was Cynthia Thornton.

A Mussulman's Ideas.
A respectable and honest Mussulman—and of course there are millions of Mussulmans entitled to that description—will not swallow alcohol if he knows it, even for the good of his health; will not lift "the harem veil," even if lifting it is essential to the life of his wife or daughter; will not take out an insurance, even when failure to do so is ruinous to him in a business competition, and will not in a country ruled by Mussulmans from any motive whatever shirk of a necessity such as destroys freedom of will accord equality to men of any other faith. In these respects he is a "fanatic"—that is, he will act upon the precepts of his creed as interpreted by its doctors without reference to any other consideration, and especially without reference to convenience or to the opinions, moral or otherwise, of men of any other faith. A Mussulman's creed is for him the operative law, as custom is for a Chinaman, or a caste, rule for a Hindu, or duty for a good Englishman, or that which is convenient for a respectable Frenchman, and, though there are points upon which he will break the law, especially for gain, there are also points, especially those we have mentioned, upon which he will not rather will be chopped in pieces or chop you and take all consequences seriously. —London Spectator.

His Too Thoughtful Wife.
Several physicians were relating how carefully their wives looked after their

Show Day at Marion Monday, Aug. 20.

The only Big Railroad Show coming to Marion and vicinity this year

The Greater
LENTZ & ROBENSON
COMBINED WITH



Will positively exhibit in Marion Day and Night, rain or shine under waterproof tents

MONDAY, AUGUST 20, 1906

Coming to Marion in all its Completeness the Big Triple Alliance of America's Greatest Showmen

Lentz - Robenson - Hall



Great Triple Menagerie, Triple Ring Performance
Champion Riders of the World, Marvelous!
Acrobats, Supreme Aerialists and Gymnastics

10 FUNNIEST CLOWNS ON EARTH 10



Don't fail to witness the all new Grand Free Street Parade at noon

MARION
Monday, August 20th

Notice!

This is to let my friends and patrons know that I am at the Salem Mills and am making the very best grades of FLOUR and MEAL and would be glad to have my friends come and see me. We will treat you right. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CUSTOM WORK.

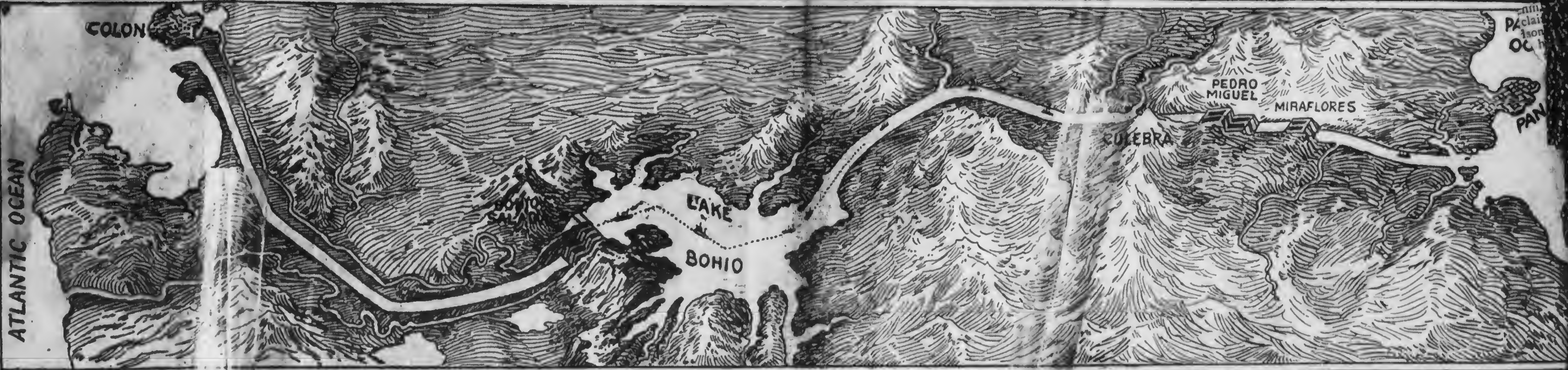
Thanking the public for past favors and hoping to receive a liberal share of your work in the future, I remain yours most respectfully,

Jas. W. Paris,
Salem, Kentucky.

The Crittenden Press.

Marion, Ky., Thursday, Aug. 16, 1906

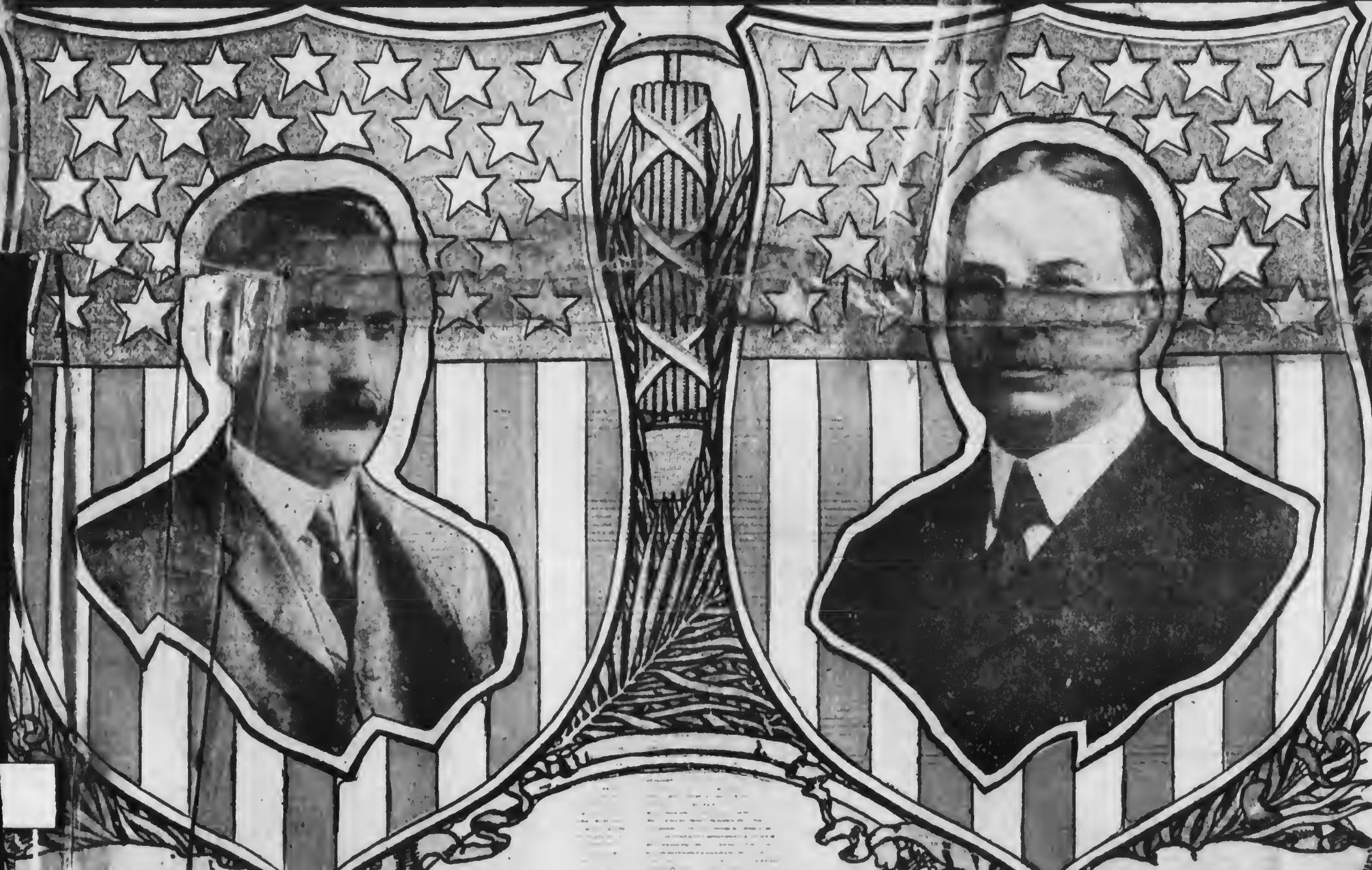
THE MEN WHO ARE BUILDING THE CANAL



When the United States Senate, a few days before the Adjournment of Congress, unexpectedly voted for a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, thus concurring with the House, the President said:

"As soon as I receive official notice of the action of Congress, I'll tell Shonts to cut loose."

THEODORE P. SHONTS, chairman and executive head of the Isthmian Canal Commission, soon received this word from Mr. Roosevelt and, in turn, lost no time in passing it to John F. Stevens, chief engineer of the commission and his right-hand man after many weary months of p



JOHN F. STEVENS

THEODORE P. SHONTS

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negotiated Mr. Shonts called on him in person for the express purpose of talking over with him. As soon as Mr. Shonts became aware of the commission's action he sprang to the door and, in fifteen minutes later, when Mr. Stevens had sneaked in, he sneaked out, and Mr. Stevens looked as if a lion had trod on his tail. In other words, Mr. Shonts had simply wiped up his man.

Railroad men are authority men. They are not only informed on all the details of the road, but they are also the right of way, construction, and choosing of men, operations, the relation of a railroad to the public—all of these problems, they have been wrestled with one time or other since the beginning of the world. His newly begun law practice of his father-in-law had not helped him in the work of the Isthmian Canal Commission. He does not need the salary the government pays him. His income from the fortune exceeds a hundred thousand dollars a year. He likes to work and it is a passion with him,



THE LONGEST COMPLETED PORTION OF THE CANAL

world he was chief engineer of the Great Northern, and president of the Chicago and Pacific.

His greatest engineering accomplishment while he was in the Great Northern, James road. At the same time he had a thrilling adventure, or, rather, a series of adventures.

It was in 1890, the year when the Great Northern assistant engineer, that he got the road across the Great Northern and Washington St. pass in the mountains. The road could be run, and to Engineer Stevens disappeared into the wilderness with two pack mules. There he was sufficient in scrambling up skirting yawning precipices, in gin territory; but on top of the guides turned deserters a mule lay down and gave up.

Imagine yourself in a try under such circumstances you push on intrepidly what John F. Stevens only discovered Stevens after him by a grateful in addition located the fact that it remains unchanged.

This bit of strenuous Mr. Stevens chief engineer five years after going to time later he became its As such he did much of the wonderful property of the Great Northern Island, as chief engineer president.

and it was in this spirit that he undertook the biggest task of his career.

THE RECORD BUILDER OF RAILROADS.

An equally restless and hard worker is Mr. Stevens. He is every bit as true a friend and a good hater. He also is able to inspire the enthusiasm of men under him. He, too, knows railroading from top to bottom, is of the Middle West, and accepted the President's offer largely because of his love of doing things that look hard.

In the twenty-nine years that he has been connected with railroads in some engineering capacity Mr. Stevens managed to construct more miles of railroad than any other man in the world down to date. He began to build track in '76, as engineer and superintendent of surveys of the Sabine Pass and Northwestern Railway. Two years previously he had begun his engineering career as assistant city engineer of Minneapolis. He was then twenty-one. When he left the railroad

"I'll stick," Mr. Stevens was born three years ago. His place is West Gardnerville, years older than the born in Crawford, Iowa, west until he had school for engineering the step largely who was a famous "I am not," announced, was to succeed the engineer of the The man's his ability to crack a smile insuperable characteristics. To him the devoted under him, triumphantly places.

THE PRINCESS EVELYN.

By INA BREVORT ROBERTS.

Roger sat watching the woman he had come to Woodbourne to see. She was the center of a group of young people who were discussing the details of the party at the other end of the lake. As Roger's glance wandered past the hills beyond, there swept over him a realization of the absurdity of coming to the country to play cards.

Roger sighed. He had thought that cards away from the town and its artificial life he would sometimes be able to get more than a word or a dance with the woman he loved; he had even hoped that he might become comrades, companions.

But she had told other men beside him that she was coming to Woodbourne, and Roger could count at least a dozen of her admirers in the group of whom she was holding court. They were the card party arranged now, and Roger was planning a climb up the nearest mountain next day to watch the sunset.

When one of the men came over to Roger and invited him to join the party, Roger was courteous but decided. He watched the sun go down with a chosen companion was something to be remembered, but to flock to see a sunset as if it were a parade or a play—

from inside the house came the music of a piano and the sound of dancing. Roger rose and, crossing the lawn, sat on a rustic bench out of earshot of the two steps.

While the afterglow of the sunset faded into twilight he felt into a reverie in which he was aroused by a slight movement. Looking up, he saw a little girl standing near him. A he raised his eyes she moved a trifle farther away, and man and child regarded each other gravely.

There was something about her that pleased Roger. In her faded gingham dress, with her yellow hair in hard little braids, she was a decided contrast to the other youngsters with curled locks and decorated skirts who pranced about the lawn, shrieking shrilly.

Presently, with a hesitating movement, the child separated a single flower from the bunch of daisies she was carrying and held it toward Roger, who found himself feeling honored by this overt act of friendship.

He took the flower and put it in his hat. "Thank you," he said; "won't you sit down?"

The child considered a moment before she took a seat beside him. Roger debated in his mind as to whether he dare put his arm around her, finally deciding not to venture on so great a liberty.

"Will you tell me your name?" he asked.

"Winifred. What's yours?"

"Roger King. That's not a pretty name, is it?"

The child thought a moment. "King," she said at last.

"Whose little girl are you?" was Roger's next question.

"Mamma's and papa's. I live here always, in the winter, too."

A silence followed, during which the child deepened. Presently Roger felt the touch of small fingers in his and roused himself from his abstraction.

"What do you do with yourself all day?" he inquired, feeling a desire to know how this odd, old-fashioned little girl spent her time.

"I play," Winifred answered, "and help mamma bake, and sometimes I ride to the depot with papa. After the borders is all gone he's going to take me for lots of walks, down to the river and up to the top of that hill." She pointed to the towering black mountain behind them.

"I'm going down to the river to-morrow morning," said Roger. "Would you like to go, too?"

"Will you let me throw stones in the water?"

"And we'll sit down under the trees?"

"Of course."

"And stay as long as we like?"

"As long as you like."

"Oh, won't we have a good time!" cried Winifred, softly. "Won't it be awfully nice?"

During the ensuing week the house was in a whirl of gaiety; dances, card parties and golf and tennis tournaments succeeded each other in quick succession, and Miss Hartly continued to hold court a series of bewildering gowns. Roger did not join the train of her admirers, for he was not altogether lonely, for he found a comrade.

After each meal two figures would leave the house together; sometimes to climb a mountain, sometimes they walked to the river bank, where they rested while Roger told stories to Winifred, and the child and the beauty of nature soothed the dull, never-ceasing ache that tugged away at his heart.

Gradually his awe of the child lessened, though it never quite left him. She was a quiet little thing, perfectly healthy, with none of the restlessness com-

mon to children. Sometimes she would sit or trot along beside him with her hand in his for an hour without speaking, and then suddenly begin asking questions that Roger would have needed to be wiser, indeed, to answer.

Sometimes they lay in the grass on the river bank and counted the cloud-boats as they sailed across a sea of blue, and when there were no clouds in the sky, as happened often in that perfect weather, they watched countless yellow butterflies or closed their eyes and tried to name the bird-calls.

For the most part they met few people in their walks, and had their favorite spot by the river to themselves; when they did chance to hear voices in the vicinity they escaped down some leafy way as noiselessly as poachers.

On the first day it rained a very disconsolate and woe-begone little girl looked out the farmhouse kitchen window, but when Roger appeared in the doorway and asked permission to take Winifred to the barn, smiles chased away the tears.

Roger borrowed a blanket, and when he had made a throne of hay he spread the blanket upon it. Winifred settled back with a sigh of content. "Ain't this awful nice?" she whispered happily.

At first they were content to listen in silence to the patter of the rain, but soon Roger began to repeat all the Mother Goose rhymes he knew, feeling ashamed because he could not remember more.

He wore Winifred a crown of straw flowers, and when they lay back and looked at the firmament in the rafters, where a window was the moon and each tiny hole that let in the light a shining star.

"Seems as if we were away off from the people in the house, don't it?" breathe I the child.

"Yes," answered Roger, with a sigh. Once, upon a day while Roger and Winifred rested by the river after a long walk, there came across the field behind them footprints that made no sound in the stubby grass, and so it happened that they were surprised in their retreat by a young lady with a book in her hand, who started at sight of them and would have slipped away again had not the child seen her and run to her side.

"Please stay, Miss Hartly," she begged. "Roger's going to tell me a story."

Roger had risen to his feet. "Yes, please stay, Miss Hartly," he said courteously.

The young woman hesitated, and finally seated herself on the grass with her back against a tree and one arm around Winifred, who nestled close to the slender figure.

She was very beautiful (Roger told himself this every time he saw her), with a fresh, healthy beauty and seemed of a piece with the green-and-gold world about them.

"Now you begin the story," commanded Winifred, with what was for her unusual boldness. "Please tell the one about the Princess Evelyn."

Roger started impatiently. "Miss Hartly may not care to hear a story, your majesty," he said, "and, as she is our guest, we must please her. This and I are king and queen, and Winifred is our castle," he explained to the newcomers.

Miss Hartly smiled. "The Princess Evelyn?" she repeated; "it is a pretty title for a story. I should like to hear about the Princess Evelyn."

"It is not a pretty story," said Roger; "it ends badly. No child but Winifred would care for it."

"Nevertheless, I should like to hear it," insisted Miss Hartly.

A short silence followed, during which Winifred looked from one to the other of the pair in a puzzled way; there was something of constraint in the situation and the child felt it.

"I know the story," she ventured, hesitatingly.

Miss Hartly drew the little girl closer. "Tell it to me, dear," she said.

"Once upon a time," began Winifred, "there was a princess whose name was Evelyn. She was the most beautiful princess in the whole world and many men loved her."

Winifred's hands were folded in her lap and her eyes looked at the shining water of the river. She had heard the story so often that unconsciously she fell into Roger's way of telling it.

"Now, there was a shepherd who loved the princess, and he was sad at heart because he knew he could never marry her. Once the queen went to the country, taking the court with her, and the shepherd said to himself: 'Now my princess will walk in the fields near the palace, and maybe she will speak to me. I know that I can never marry her because she is so far above me—the world is full of shepherds, but where is there another woman like the Princess Evelyn?—but perhaps we shall be friends. (I know this part by heart," interpolated Winifred.)

"But princesses don't care to walk in the fields," continued the child; "they like to be gay and have the gentlemen of the court hate each other because they love them. So the princess hardly noticed the shepherd, who lived and died a lonely man, and never stopped loving the princess or wishing they could have been comrades. That's what Roger says he

and I are. Isn't that a pretty story, and wasn't it nice of the shepherd to love the princess always and never marry another lady?"

Miss Hartly's lips smiled. "Yes," she replied, "it is a pretty story, but you have told only part of it—the man's side."

The girl paused and glanced at Roger, but his eyes were on the ground. "It may be," she paused again, to choose her words, "that the princess did not care for the glitter and gayety of the court; perhaps she, too, preferred the fields and a simple, sensible life. But princesses may not do as they like."

"The words were coming fast and vehemently now," they are ledged about and—how do you know that, though this princess danced at court," the girl drew a quick breath, as if bracing herself for something difficult, "her heart was not with the shepherd all the while."

This time it was Roger who looked up, but Miss Hartly's head was bent. They had forgotten Winifred, who, with a child's wonderful wisdom, kept very still.

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"Yes," answered Roger, with a sigh. Once, upon a day while Roger and Winifred rested by the river after a long walk, there came across the field behind them footprints that made no sound in the stubby grass, and so it happened that they were surprised in their retreat by a young lady with a book in her hand, who started at sight of them and would have slipped away again had not the child seen her and run to her side.

"Please stay, Miss Hartly," she begged. "Roger's going to tell me a story."

Roger had risen to his feet. "Yes, please stay, Miss Hartly," he said courteously.

The young woman hesitated, and finally seated herself on the grass with her back against a tree and one arm around Winifred, who nestled close to the slender figure.

She was very beautiful (Roger told himself this every time he saw her), with a fresh, healthy beauty and seemed of a piece with the green-and-gold world about them.

"Now you begin the story," commanded Winifred, with what was for her unusual boldness. "Please tell the one about the Princess Evelyn."

Roger started impatiently. "Miss Hartly may not care to hear a story, your majesty," he said, "and, as she is our guest, we must please her. This and I are king and queen, and Winifred is our castle," he explained to the newcomers.

Miss Hartly smiled. "The Princess Evelyn?" she repeated; "it is a pretty title for a story. I should like to hear about the Princess Evelyn."

"It is not a pretty story," said Roger; "it ends badly. No child but Winifred would care for it."

"Nevertheless, I should like to hear it," insisted Miss Hartly.

A short silence followed, during which Winifred looked from one to the other of the pair in a puzzled way; there was something of constraint in the situation and the child felt it.

"I know the story," she ventured, hesitatingly.

Miss Hartly drew the little girl closer. "Tell it to me, dear," she said.

"Once upon a time," began Winifred, "there was a princess whose name was Evelyn. She was the most beautiful princess in the whole world and many men loved her."

Winifred's hands were folded in her lap and her eyes looked at the shining water of the river. She had heard the story so often that unconsciously she fell into Roger's way of telling it.

"Now, there was a shepherd who loved the princess, and he was sad at heart because he knew he could never marry her. Once the queen went to the country, taking the court with her, and the shepherd said to himself: 'Now my princess will walk in the fields near the palace, and maybe she will speak to me. I know that I can never marry her because she is so far above me—the world is full of shepherds, but where is there another woman like the Princess Evelyn?—but perhaps we shall be friends. (I know this part by heart," interpolated Winifred.)

"But princesses don't care to walk in the fields," continued the child; "they like to be gay and have the gentlemen of the court hate each other because they love them. So the princess hardly noticed the shepherd, who lived and died a lonely man, and never stopped loving the princess or wishing they could have been comrades. That's what Roger says he

and I are. Isn't that a pretty story, and wasn't it nice of the shepherd to love the princess always and never marry another lady?"

Miss Hartly's lips smiled. "Yes," she replied, "it is a pretty story, but you have told only part of it—the man's side."

The girl paused and glanced at Roger, but his eyes were on the ground. "It may be," she paused again, to choose her words, "that the princess did not care for the glitter and gayety of the court; perhaps she, too, preferred the fields and a simple, sensible life. But princesses may not do as they like."

"The words were coming fast and vehemently now," they are ledged about and—how do you know that, though this princess danced at court," the girl drew a quick breath, as if bracing herself for something difficult, "her heart was not with the shepherd all the while."

This time it was Roger who looked up, but Miss Hartly's head was bent. They had forgotten Winifred, who, with a child's wonderful wisdom, kept very still.

Roger borrowed a blanket, and when he had made a throne of hay he spread the blanket upon it. Winifred settled back with a sigh of content. "Ain't this awful nice?" she whispered happily.

At first they were content to listen in silence to the patter of the rain, but soon Roger began to repeat all the Mother Goose rhymes he knew, feeling ashamed because he could not remember more.

He wore Winifred a crown of straw flowers, and when they lay back and looked at the firmament in the rafters, where a window was the moon and each tiny hole that let in the light a shining star.

"Seems as if we were away off from the people in the house, don't it?" breathe I the child.

"Yes," answered Roger, with a sigh. Once, upon a day while Roger and Winifred rested by the river after a long walk, there came across the field behind them footprints that made no sound in the stubby grass, and so it happened that they were surprised in their retreat by a young lady with a book in her hand, who started at sight of them and would have slipped away again had not the child seen her and run to her side.

"Please stay, Miss Hartly," she begged. "Roger's going to tell me a story."

"The princess would not have left the court to be the shepherd's wife," declared Roger, bitterly.

The girl's eyes looked straight into his. "He could not be sure of that since he never told her that he loved her," she said. "It seems a pity, does it not, here her glance fell, 'that she had to live all her life—without knowing.'"

Roger crossed to where Miss Hartly was and bent down so that he could look into her face.

"Ah, but he was so poor, not in money, perhaps, but in everything else, beside her!" he exclaimed passionately. A hint of wondering gladness had crept into his voice.

Miss Hartly smiled faintly. "Perhaps he did not seem poor to her," she said slowly. "Perhaps to her he was—the richest man she had ever known."

If the sky and the sunshine and the river with its bordering of willows were beautiful before, they were glorified now. "Evelyn," Roger said softly when he had kissed her, "Evelyn."

FADS AND FANCIES.

MINNA SCHATT CRAWFORD.

Although the picturesque and eccentric play the leading parts on fashion's stage this season, there are many charming styles that are decidedly conservative and simple, so that it is merely a matter of taste whether one be dressed conspicuously or with quiet elegance. Fashions are so elastic that "becomingness" is the only real essential of good style.

This is the period for wash gowns and the clever woman who can sew on the machine is able to make herself half a dozen pretty tub toilettes for the sum she would be obliged to expend on one of these smart creations if she bought it ready made.



Something new in the way of a dainty corset cover is always welcome. The one here pictured is made with a high girle belt which, while permitting all the fluffiness so dear to the feminine heart, does away with the bulky material at the waist line. The trimming may be varied to suit individual fancy, but the way it is arranged on the model is very pretty and extremely becoming. No. 1841 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure.



The loose fitting pony jacket gives an extra smart touch to any costume with which it is worn. It has such a luxuriously feminine air and is more modish than any of the longer coats. It may be made of either taffeta or of cloth to match the dress. The one here illustrated was made of blue taffeta with narrow bands of Persian embroidery and left unlined, except a wide front facing which reached to the first row of plaits. The pattern No. 2041 is cut in sizes 32, 36 and 40 inches bust measure.

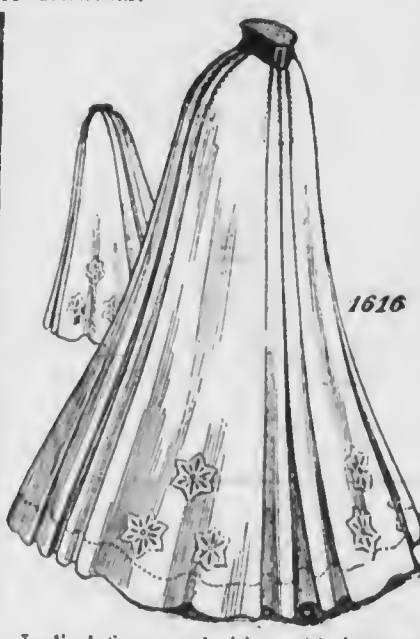
Kind Hearted King Alfonso.

Of Alfonso, the young king of Spain, an art dealer said the other day: "Alfonso deserves a happy married life, for he is a fine young man."

"A friend of mine has a studio in Paris. Alfonso bought two of his pictures, and took a fancy to the man himself. He honored him, one afternoon, with a visit."

"The painter's studio was on the fourth floor of an old house in the Latin quarter. The king asked the concierge, or janitor, if the painter was in, and the janitor, ignorant of the identity of his royal visitor, replied: 'Yes young man. Fourth floor back.'"

"The king started up the old steep, dusty and dark stairs. He had reached the second floor when the concierge, poking his head out of his little office, shouted: 'Look here, young fellow, do me a favor, will you?'"



Ladies' five-gored skirt, with inverted plaits at front, sides and back. A very attractive style that is becoming to every type of figure, and suitable for all kinds of material. Specially handsome for linens, percales, molairs, panamas and silks. The pattern No. 1616 is cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches bust measure.



The simplicity of the outing suit here pictured has taken the fashion world by storm. Not in years has a style sprung into such immediate and overwhelming popularity. Go where you will, along the great boulevards, on the boardwalk, at the seashore, or on the piazzas of the big hotels, one sees nothing but these simple frocks, made of brown linen, white linen, and red and blue, or of flannel or surah silk, or in polka dotted batistes. The blouse has short sleeves with turn-back cuffs and collars of white or of some material, and modified circular skirt handsomely trimmed with plaits. The waist pattern No. 2036 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt pattern No. 1936 is cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure.

To obtain these patterns, write number of pattern and size very plainly and enclose fifteen cents for each pattern desired. Address all communications to: FASHION CORRESPONDENT, 6032 Metropolitan Bldg. New York City.

Recipes That Housewives Ought to Know.

A Few New Delicacies.

Little Savory Potato Cakes.—Twelve tablespoonsful of floury potatoes, eight tablespoonsful of white flour, two tablespoonsful of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of cream, the yolks of two eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder, salt and cayenne to taste. Boil the potatoes and rub through a fine sieve. Add the butter, flour, cheese, baking powder and seasoning and blend thoroughly. Mix into a light dough with the cream and the yolks of the eggs. Roll out half an inch thick, cut into little rounds and brush over with the beaten egg. Bake in a rather quick oven until a nice brown. Split in two, butter and sprinkle with a very little finely chopped parsley.

Egg Savories.—Pass the yolks of three or four hard boiled eggs through a sieve and pound them with an ounce of butter and a tablespoonful of grated cheese. Season with celery salt, pepper and a little cayenne. Add a teaspoonful of warm butter. When it is hot, spread it on some triangular shaped pieces of toasted bread. Heat carefully in the oven and serve sprinkled with chopped parsley.

Indian Toast.—Take all the bones and the skin from the remains of some cooked, smoked haddock. Weigh four ounces (this is sufficient to cover six pieces of toast) and pound it in a bowl with a dessertspoonful of fresh butter. Then add a teaspoonful of mustard, a teaspoonful of curry powder and a few drops of vinegar. Pass the fish through a wire sieve and make it hot in a small saucepan containing about a teaspoonful of warm butter. Have ready some carefully toasted pieces of bread of medium size minus the crust. Place a little heap of egg which has been passed through a sieve, and after placing in the oven for a minute send to the table topped by a stuffed olive.

Curried Beans.—Soak half a pint of butter beans for a couple of hours and then boil them in salted water until they are tender. After draining them well, season with salt and pepper and put them aside until they are required. Cut a large onion into slices, chop it coarsely and put into a stewpan containing three tablespoonsful of butter. Add two tomatoes, sliced and cut into small pieces, and as soon as the onion begins to acquire a golden color sprinkle in a tablespoonful of curry powder and let it cook very gently for ten minutes. Pour in three cups of boiling water, and when the sauce has boiled, draw the pan to the side of the stove and let it simmer gently for a quarter of an hour. Then add a tablespoonful of tomato catsup, a teaspoonful of vinegar, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and the beans. Cover with buttered paper and place the stewpan in a moderately hot oven for an hour. The curry should be carefully stirred once or twice during the time and the heat should not be allowed to increase, or the curry will be too dry when done.

Education.

The principal of one of Washington's high schools relates an incident in connection with the last commencement day of the institution mentioned. A clever girl had taken one of the principal prizes. At the close of the exercises her friends crowded about her to offer congratulations.

"Weren't you awfully afraid, you wouldn't get it, Hattie," asked one, "when there were so many contestants?"

"Oh, no!" cheerily exclaimed Hattie. "Because I knew when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!"

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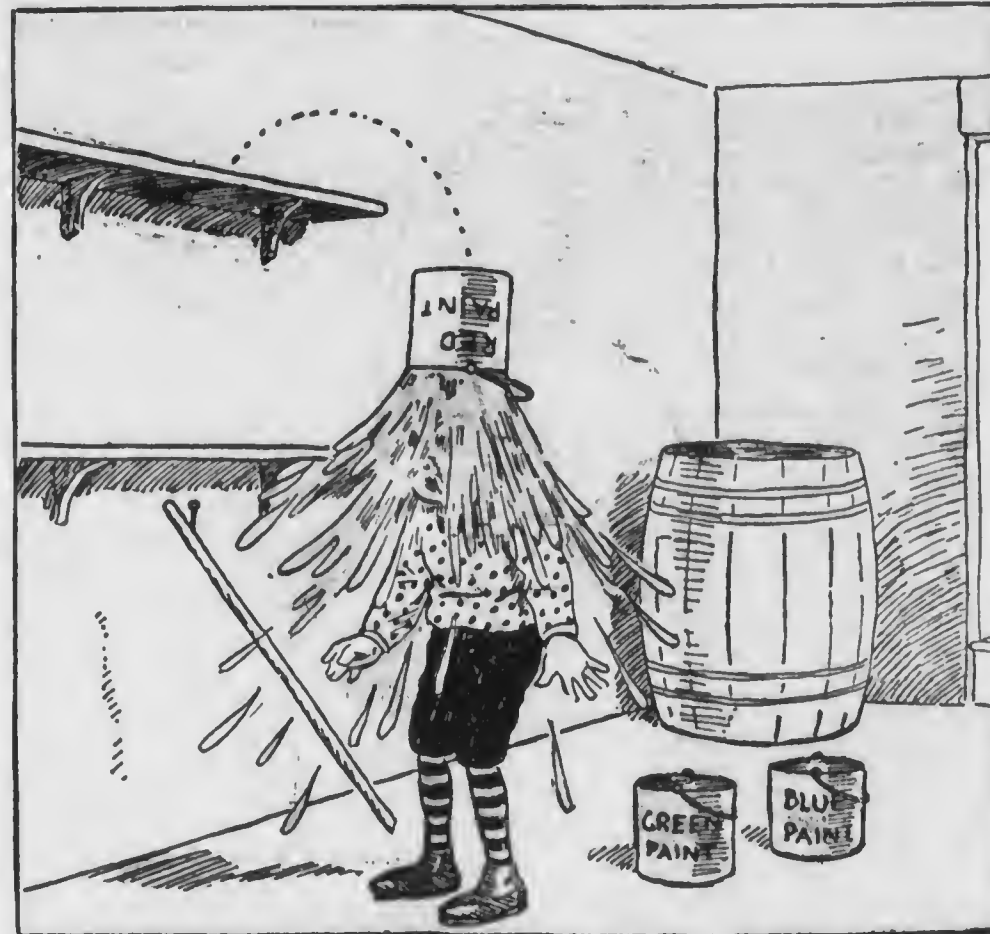
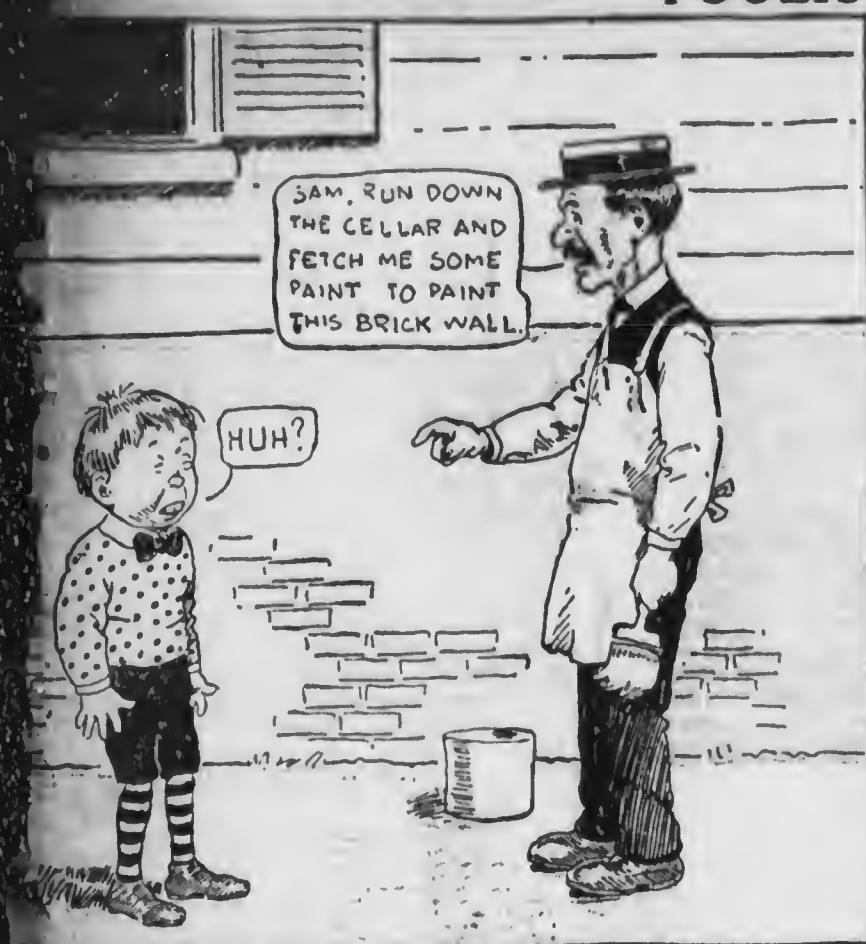
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